PRICE 10 CENTS

SATURDAY NIGHT

SEPT. 26, 1942

VOL. 58, NO. 3 • TORONTO, CANADA

THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

The Front Page

A POINT about the Port Hope Conservative meeting which seems to have escaped comment is the fact that by its timing it has necessarily had a somewhat decisive effect upon the trend of the party's policy for the next ten years. It will not, after Port Hope, be possible for the Conservative party to attempt to insinuate itself to the Right of the Liberals; its only course henceforth is to seek public approval as a party somewhat further Left than the Liberals but not so disturbingly Left as the C.C.F. That was probably the object of its promoters, who are largely Conservatives who were distinctly alarmed at what they conceived as being signs of a disposition to capture the party for stand-patism.

When the Conservative party holds the convention which Mr. Meighen has announced —and which we trust will not be obstructed by any government regulations for the limitation of travel,—it obviously cannot adopt any platform violently differing from that of the Port Hopers unless it is prepared to do without their assistance. Nor can it select any leader who is not sympathetic to their tendencies.

A Dreiser Tragedy

IT WAS extremely fortunate for all those associated with the visit to Toronto of Mr. Theodore Dreiser, including Mr. John Collingwood Reade, his prospective chairman, that Mr. Dreiser relieved his mind of his views about the British nation, people and government in an interview the day before his lecture, instead of saving them for the public platform. If he had said on that platform what he said to his interviewers, the promoters of his lecture would have been seriously embarrassed, and the hall in which he was to speak might have been somewhat damaged. As it is, all trouble was averted by Mr. Dreiser's frankness in his advance utterances and the prompt and entirely proper action of the Toronto police in cancelling the meeting and of the Dominion Government in prohibiting him from making any communication to the Canadian public. Any embarrassment that Mr. Dreiser can henceforth cause will be caused to the United States authorities, who must find him very difficult to deal with.

As a matter of fact we think it is a good thing that the Dreiser affair has happened. Canadians have been subjected in the last few months to a barrage of meetings organized by our more extreme Leftists for the purpose of cashing in on the present well-deserved popularity of Russia. Most of these meetings, we are strongly convinced, are intended much more for the future political advantage of the Communist party in Canada than for any immediate benefit to the Russians. If Mr. Dreiser had confined himself, as most of his predecessors have, to eulogies of the Russians, it would have been impossible to take any exception to his utterances, although there might very well have lurked behind them, as there has behind many others, the vague suggestion that because they do not enjoy the advantages of a Communist government neither Great Britain nor Canada, nor perhaps even the United States (which Mr. Dreiser does not greatly love), can be relied upon to put up a truly "anti-Fascist" struggle. Mr. Dreiser merely said in a few uncompromising words what has been latent in the whole attitude of many of our Leftists ever since they suddenly discovered that this was an "anti-Fascist" war.

The advantage of a man like Mr. Dreiser is that he blurts out frankly what is in his mind, while people like Professor Frank Scott say the same things in subtle and polished phrases which do far more damage and which cannot be dealt with by the Toronto police commissioners or the Minister of Justice. It is just as well that it should be brought to public attention that the motive behind a great deal of the present campaigning for a Second Front and for an unmitigated and undiscriminating adulation of Russia is a deepseated hostility to the British people and the whole political system which they developed and by which they stand, including their adherence to the tenets of the Christian religion. Mr. Dreiser's mentality is not widely different from that of our own more extreme Leftists; the amazing thing is that he should have wanted to talk to them, and they should have wanted to hear him, on the subject of "Democracy on the Offensive," since neither he nor they have the slightest interest in democracy whether it is on the offensive or the defensive. We congratulate Mr. John Collingwood Reade, who really does believe in democracy, on escaping from a difficult situation.

AMERICAN FORCES IN BRITAIN ARE RECEIVING A WARM WELCOME, FROM THE HIGHEST TO THE LOWEST IN THE LAND. HERE, QUEEN MARY EXTENDS HER GREETINGS TO U.S. ARMY OFFICERS STATIONED IN THE WEST OF ENGLAND.

Multiplying Parties

CANADIANS are getting used to seeing announcements in the press of the formation of new political parties. This type of enterprise has been an indoor and outdoor pastime among gentlemen, born with a desire for publicity (not to mention the spoils of office), for quite a lengthy period. A catalogue of the new parties launched with more or less eclat in Canada since 1920 would reveal a surprising total. For a long while Quebec left this type of industry to the English-speaking provinces, but of late several French-Canadian politicians have yielded to the ambition to form blocs under their own control.

In recalling the array of new parties that have basked for a time in front page publicity since the last war it is distressing to note how many perished in the bud; enjoyed a brief blossoming which bore no fruit. Only one, the C.C.F., which this summer celebrated its tenth birthday, has shown signs of vitality, and it was a sort of amalgam of earlier parties known by various ephemeral names.

The instinct of the majority of Canadians like that of the majority of Britishers naturally leans to the two-party system; though a new party may suddenly take the place of an older one which has become effete. The cardinal instance is that of the British Labor party which almost like a thief in the night took the place of the Liberal party. That the latter organization, which, in 1912, under great orators like Asquith and Lloyd George exercised immense power and influence, should within a decade have declined into an ineffectual debating society is one of the mysteries of political history.

Two hundred and fifty years ago Britishers gave up the ancient practice of killing their fellow countrymen because of differences in political opinion; so that the dissensions new parties may cause, harm nobody very much. Yet as food for reflection it is worth while pointing out that the multiplication of political parties in European countries after 1918 is a main cause of the world's present afflictions.

It was the multiplicity of futile political groups running to half a score which gave Mussolini and his blackshirts their opportunity. A similar situation in Germany led the army and the industrialists to support the sanguinary demagogue, Hitler, in the fatuous belief that they could saddle and bridle him. The most abject victim of a multiplicity of parties is France. Their mutual rivalries paralyzed the nation, raised criminals to high place and in the end destroyed the Third Republic. Our own affairs will be unsettled for a long while after this war is over and a diversity of political groups might well become a menace to recovery.

The Arts in the War

IN GERMANY in 1942 propaganda is probably not at all diminished in effectiveness by the fact that it notoriously and admittedly comes straight from the government. Nobody, in Germany in 1942, would suppose that it came from any other source even if its official origin were not admitted or were even denied. In the totalitarian state, utterance, like everything else and even more than anything else, must be totalitarian.

In Canada things are somewhat different. Ideas can still be put forward by agencies other than those of the government. So they can in the United States. Canadians who have read much in American magazines, listened much to American broadcasts or witnessed many American movies in the last three months can hardly have failed to be struck by the immense amount of excellent stimulus to war-mindedness and war activity that has been provided by writers and artists working on their own responsibility and expressing what are obviously their own sincerely-held ideas.

No government, and no government agency, could ever begin to do, in the United States and in countries where American art is influential, one-tenth of what is being done by Mr. Bergen and Charlie McCarthy, by Mr. Orson Welles, by Mr. Carl Carmer and by a hundred other artists of similar rank and equal sincerity and independence. In Canada a little of the same sort of thing is being done by such people as Dr. Ned Pratt, Mr. Leslie Gordon Barnard, Dr. Leacock, Mr. Brockington and Sir

(*Continued on Page Three*)

Some Tax Follies

See article by Travers Carey on page 30.

FEATURES IN THIS ISSUE

		Page
The United Nations Hold the Inner Lines	**Armour Mackay**	5
Employment Security is the Essential Thing	**S. Eckler**	8
Canada Overseas	**L. S. B. Shapiro**	10
"Keeping Up With the Birds"	**Emily Leavens**	29
War Unites as Well as Divides	**Bram Garber**	11
Sunken German Subs Yield Priceless Secrets	**Capt. M. Thornhill**	15
War's Influence on Christian Names	**Roy McWilliam**	22

THE BUSINESS FRONT

Reduce Profits Taxes and Increase Production	**Travers Carey**	30
War Strains and Absenteeism	**P. M. Richards**	30
Insurance in German-Occupied Countries	**George Gilbert**	34

War's Lighter Side as Britons See It

The well-known British propensity for humour in the most trying situations is today apparent as ever. In the last war it was the Bairnsfather touch that kept Britons in good spirits; in this one, for many, it is youthful Gilbert Wilkinson of London's "Daily Herald", with his "What a War" series, recent examples of which are shown here.

"Just take no notice, Queenie. They won't laugh so clever this winter!"

"It speaks well for your camouflage, pal. We thought you were a ruddy tree!"

"Don't be a cad, Steerforth. The new squirt can't help the ban on long trousers!"

"O.K. Stand easy, father, and advance a couple of quid!"

"Well, and aren't we 'standing at ease', Sergeant?"

"To save soap, Sarge, why not put me in the Commandos right away?'"

DEAR MR. EDITOR

More About Housing

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

THE two recent articles in SATURDAY NIGHT by Dr. Faludi, the letter of Mr. Armstrong, and your own comments have interested me very much and I would like to make some observations on them and on the matter of housing. The subject is of deep interest to me as an economist and also as one active in municipal affairs.

In general, I agree with Dr. Faludi's emphasis on the necessity of town planning for future housing developments. I expect that after the war we are going to have publicly subsidized housing schemes whether it be called socialism or not. But the importance of good housing conditions on the political and social development of a democracy is sufficiently great to justify public action under any name. Of course, it is quite true that many people could buy better housing accommodation if they wanted it as much as they do other things—cars, etc. But it is also true that there is a low income group in the country that can never pay an economic price for a minimum of healthful and sanitary housing accommodation. This is the group that will without doubt have some subsidized housing supplied for them.

But I think that Dr. Faludi's basic proposition that a new housing policy is here because the Hon. C. D. Howe has stated "that housing for permanent population is the responsibility of the city and municipality" is fallacious. Mr. Howe is an able, an important and a powerful minister but even his *fiat* cannot settle the constitutional responsibility for housing—even by deftly placing it on another jurisdiction. It may be added that other ministers have made similar statements, none of which settles the matter.

The term "housing" is broad and confusing and I like to break it into the "condition" of housing and the "supply" of housing. Now at the moment in Ontario the condition of housing—sanitation, health, building restrictions, etc.—is the responsibility of the municipality, subject to some participation by the province. And I believe that this responsibility should be insisted on to the limit.

But with respect to the supply of new housing—and the context shows that this is what Mr. Howe was referring to—not only is the municipality not responsible for it now, but in Ontario, municipalities have no legal power to supply housing. This, I believe, is the fact and I have never seen any citations produced by the Dominion authorities to refute it.

The fact is that in Canada the supply of housing has been in the main a private responsibility and if and when it becomes a public responsibility, its constitutional place will have to be debated. Doubtless some will acknowledge the absence of municipal authority to supply housing but would argue that the municipalities should have it. But I cannot agree even with this. Subsidized housing is in the nature of a social service and therefore it seems to me that the primary financial responsibility should be on the governments with the broader tax bases. Real estate taxation is not a proper base for social services—a proposition that has been reiterated for the last twelve years in this country.

Municipalities live by taxing houses—not by supplying them. The problem is a particularly difficult one on this continent because in part of the nature of our real estate taxes. I am, therefore, opposed to putting the cost of subsidized housing on municipal governments not because the public will not pay for it, or that I believe there is escape in transferring a social cost from one jurisdiction to another, but because it should be provided by the jurisdiction with a broad tax base. To tax privately owned houses to support publicly owned houses is to defeat the main purpose.

I think, therefore, that Dr. Faludi's proposition—and Mr. Howe's,—are untenable both in fact and in principle, and that the responsibility of this social service which is new in Canada should be definitely accepted by all jurisdictions before any schemes are embarked upon. Wartime housing policy has suffered because of the failure of the authorities to appreciate the place and powers of local government, and it is to be hoped that post-war housing will not founder on the same obstacles.

CLIFFORD A. CURTIS,
Professor of Economics,
Queen's University.
Kingston, Ont.

Papers to Britain

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

I WAS glad to see your editorial, "Papers to England" in August first issue. Since my arrival here a few months ago I have realized more than ever the value of your paper. There is no other Canadian paper that could take its place here, keeping us in touch, as it does, with what the people at home are really thinking and doing. Though some of them had not been familiar with its pages, several of my Canadian pals here are now enjoying the perusal.

(LAC) ANGUS A. MOWAT, R.C.A.F.,
Scotland Overseas.

Day of Prayer

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

I WANT to say a word of thanks and appreciation for your Front Page editorial of Sept. 5 with regard to the Day of Prayer.

Prayer, as you describe it in your editorial, is something tremendously practical for all of us; and when such writing and thinking appears on the front pages of our magazines and newspapers, it brings the religion we talk of right down into daily living—which is surely a great need of our day. We owe you a debt of thanks for doing this.

And I do hope that Miss Dorothy Duncan did not see the really cruel letter of criticism on her books from a lady in Saint John, N.B. While I'm not a Nova Scotian and therefore cannot be critical on local detail, I read both Miss Duncan's books with keen enjoyment. I found her comments on Canadian life and people illuminating and most kindly, and I have the greatest faith in her sincerity.

London, Ont. HILDA M. SMITH.

SATURDAY NIGHT
THE CANADIAN WEEKLY
Established A.D. 1887
BERNARD K. SANDWELL, Editor
P. M. RICHARDS, Assistant and Financial Editor
WILLSON WOODSIDE, Foreign Editor
N. McHardy, Advertising Manager

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES — Canada and Newfoundland $3.00 per year, $5.00 for two years, $7.00 for three years; all other parts of the British Empire, $3.00 per year; all other countries $4.00 per year.
Single copies 10c.

Advertising contracts are solicited and accepted by this business office or by any representative of SATURDAY NIGHT subject to Editorial approval as printed in our contract form. The Editors reserve the right to reject any contract accepted by the business office, its branch offices or its advertising staff — to cancel same at any time after acceptance—and to refuse publication of any advertising thereunder at any time such advertising is considered by them as unreliable and undesirable.

No contribution will be returned unless accompanied by stamped and addressed envelope. SATURDAY NIGHT does not hold itself responsible for the loss or non-return of unsolicited contributions.

Printed and Published in Canada
CONSOLIDATED PRESS LIMITED
CORNER OF RICHMOND AND SHEPPARD STREETS, TORONTO 2, CANADA

MONTREAL.....New Birks Bldg.
NEW YORK.....Room 512, 101 Park Ave.
E. R. Milling - - - Business Manager
C. T. Croucher - Assistant Business Manager
J. F. Foy - - - Circulation Manager

Vol. 58, No. 3 Whole No. 2585

THE FRONT PAGE

(*Continued from Page One*)

Charles G. D. Roberts; but here the scope and efficiency of the effort are vastly less.

Mr. Carmer was in Canada recently, talking to the Canadian Authors' Association, and he made the reasons for the difference very clear. It is just a matter of organization. He was sent here, as a friendly gesture from the writers of one allied and neighboring country to those of another, by the Writers' War Board of America, an organization set up by the Authors' League of America at the request of the American government for the express purpose of co-ordinating the efforts of writers, artists, publishers and producers who desire to participate on their country's side in the war of ideas. It is this voluntary co-ordination that has made possible the tremendously vigorous and efficient effort to which we have referred, and for which the War Board acts as a clearing-house or employment agency.

Government recognition, accompanied perhaps by a very small government grant for office expenses, is almost certainly necessary for the success of any such undertaking. For one thing, there must be only one such Board for each of Canada's two official languages; and government recognition is necessary to secure this condition. Mr. Vining, the new publicity chief, is not only a business man, but a literary artist of importance. We hope he will give early attention to this need.

THIS WAS MY BROTHER

(For Lt. Col. Howard McTavish, killed in action at Dieppe.)

THIS was my brother
At Dieppe,
Quietly a hero
Who gave his life
Like a gift
Withholding nothing.

His youth . . . his love. . .
His enjoyment of being alive. . .
His future, like a book
With half the pages still uncut—

This was my brother
At Dieppe—
The one who built me a doll house
When I was seven,
Complete to the last small picture frame,
Nothing forgotten.

He was awfully good at *fixing* things
At stepping into the breach when he was needed.

That's what he did at Dieppe;
He was needed.
And even Death must have been a little shamed
At his eagerness!

MONA MCTAVISH GOULD.

German Revolution

IT IS obvious that revolution in Germany would shorten the war. The question is whether our propaganda could contribute to fomenting it. We do not believe that it could.

We do not believe that our propaganda could contribute anything to fomenting a German revolution within a reasonable time from now. We do not believe it because our enemy-propaganda apparatus is hopeless. Our informants, to start with, mainly are good people, men and women, who were in Germany recently and have been exchanged, or returned home for other causes. They almost unanimously say that no basis for revolution is existent in Germany. They remind us of the British M.P. who, in 1934 or so, returned from a visit to Germany, and declared that Hitlerism was not so bad, after all; he had not seen a single corpse lying in the streets of any German city.

Then our experts. Their German is faultless, we are assured again and again. As if anyone had expected we would broadcast propaganda to Germany in Japanese. They thoroughly know German conditions, we are assured further. They probably do. There are eleven million people in the world who thoroughly know Canadian conditions; namely the Canadians. Does that make each one of them an expert on the question of a Canadian revolution, if there were to be any? Does the fact that people were in Germany recently, or that they were there previously, no matter for how long, make them experts on the question of what could be done about a German revolution?

The Germans will make a revolution only when their armies are defeated in the field, our experts tell us. And they refer us to the example of 1918. They overlook that there were political mass strikes in Germany as early as at the beginning of 1917; and that many sailors of the German navy were sentenced to death or long terms of hard labor for mutiny in that same year. Certainly, the military defeat of 1918 brought the German revolution to a head. But the revolution did not come over night. It was the culmination of a long development. If it had not come, that war might have gone on for a considerable time. The important point to bear in mind, is that that military defeat in itself was a product of a long-fomented revolutionary spirit.

That an expert in enemy propaganda must thoroughly know the German language and German conditions is nothing to brag about; it is understood. But he must, further, know German history and the social structure of Germany and of Fascism in general. For a revolution in Germany could only be a social revolution.

The question is, of course, whether we want to foster such a revolution. Our governments have not yet made up their minds on the point, and that partially accounts for the sterility of our political warfare. If they answer the question in the negative, there is no basis for any political warfare of ours, and we ought to give it up.

There is, however, one other aspect to the problem. Many people hold that a left wing revolution, not only in Germany but on the whole European continent, is inescapable. On that basis it would no longer be a question of preference but a matter of common sense to hasten its coming in order to shorten the war.

"NOW SUPPOSING WE ALL TRY TO GO SOMEWHERE TOGETHER...."

Not Losses but Spirit

IT'S astonishing how much satisfaction we home-warriors feel when the press-despatches record German losses. "The enemy drove forward to the bridge-head but at a terrible cost. More than 1,000 men were killed in this small sector."

"That sort of thing can't go on," we say, nodding our dumb heads. "They'll crack."

Perhaps they will, but, if so, it won't be because a thousand men were killed in a day, or in each of a succession of days. Apply a small portion of Arithmetic to the red business. Perhaps 120 German divisions are on the battle-lines. That means 1,800,000 men. Even if none of the five or six million reserves were brought up, even if 5,000 men were killed, wounded or captured every blood-soaked day, including Sundays and holidays — especially Thanksgiving Day—how long would it take to clean-up the foe? A full year! But actually reserves are brought up, and when all losses are promptly replaced the Arithmetic of slaughter tends to become a discouraging pursuit.

Wars are not won by killing, but by convincing the enemy that killing may go on forever unless he quits. In the summer of 1918 the fury of battle was at its peak. No one expected that it could die down for months, perhaps not for years. But suddenly the German soldiers became convinced that this misery couldn't go on; that any change must be for the better. So they went home in droves, the Kaiser stepped over into Holland and the bells rang for Armistice Day.

The prime factor in war is not death-and-glory, but the morale of the survivors, and particularly the morale of the folks at home. "Are they decently fed and housed?" muses the soldier. "Are they let alone by officials?" "Are they likely to be there when I get back?" The German sailors and soldiers of 1918 had home-news that depressed them and refused to carry-on a struggle that seemed to have no end.

Over three thousand of our men were lost at Dieppe. Is the Canadian strength or will-to-fight impaired? The gaps are filled already and the home-news is good. It must be kept good by making sure that soldiers' dependents are well-fed and comfortably housed. That is the first contribution to victory.

News and Mr. King

MR. VINING'S first efforts, it is understood, will be directed to improving the output of *news* concerning Canadian activities in and towards the war. That there is vast room for improvement nobody will deny; but the chief obstacles to that output have hitherto been found in the various branches of the government itself.

Will he be able to extract more news, quicker news, more picturesque and dramatic news, from the locked cabinets of ministers and service chiefs who have in the past regarded silence as a virtue—whether because they were really modest, or because they feared criticism, or because they feared that credit might go to some underling rather than to themselves?

Mr. Vining will try hard, but the answer to that question depends on the degree of warmth with which Mr. King smiles upon him, and the frequency with which he is admitted to audience.

Mr. King can make or break this new undertaking. If he causes it to be known in Ottawa that he wants Mr. Vining to succeed, the service chiefs will give Mr. Vining what he needs in order to succeed, and Mr. Vining probably will succeed. In that event it will be an excellent thing that he has been attached to the Prime Minister's own department.

If Mr. King cold-shoulders him, publicity becomes a dead issue for the duration, and we shall continue to have hundreds of good subjects for morale-building news items born to blush unseen every week.

THE PASSING SHOW

BY J. E. M.

BROTHER Foster of Truro is disturbed. While expecting his early call to the Senate (long overdue) he meditates on the Government say-so that no man can leave an essential occupation, like paragraphing, and take on an unessential job, like a Senatorship, without getting a license from the Unemployment Insurance Commission — or something. He knows where he can get a dog-license, which he doesn't want, but where does he go for this other one?

•

Modest, unassuming chaps, like Hon. J. G. Gardiner, Minister of Agriculture, are at a disadvantage in this world. They don't let the public know what they are doing. In the words of a New York paragrapher, "they consume all their smoke." It seems a pity.

•

THE BELLEVILLE BLUES

The Belleville aldermen are sad
The Mayor is a cheerless lad
(As we're explaining later.)
Their golden key (which has no lock)
Was handed to the gifted Doc-
Tor Sclater.

It was by way of compliment,
A Belleville courtesy, well-meant,
For any good first-rater
Who stays there once around the clock,
Such as the stern, salubrious Doc-
Tor Sclater.

Ecclesiasts of mental might
Met there to give the town delight
And chose as Moderater*
A Scotsman solid as a rock,
The learned, eloquential Doc-
Tor Sclater.

"Good boy," the Belleville Council said,
"We'll go and pat him on the head,
He's such a brave debater,
Greatly beloved by his flock,
The genial, expansive Doc-
Tor Sclater!"

They gave their key to this divine.
He pouched it, saying "Good. It's mine
Perhaps I'll pawn it later."
So Belleville trembled 'neath the shock.
And said, "Our golden key in hock?
O cruel, lamentable Doc-
Tor Sclater!"

*Private spelling (*Poetic license,* B2047).

•

Says a publisher's blurb, "This writer has sixteen novels to his credit." We have read one of them and remark in hushed tones, "To his what?"

•

FOOLISH

All hats for men must now be made in only eighteen hues.
But I should care! With rain and soot, no matter what I choose,
In one short week the nifty lid is drab and dusty grey.
So what the deuce? Why eighteen hues? Just one would do, I'd say.

NICK

•

Quentin Reynolds after a hard experience in Libya declares that daily baths "though a pleasant habit and a rather over-rated luxury are not necessary, either for health or comfort." Mention this to your ten-year-old son and observe his enthusiastic concurrence.

•

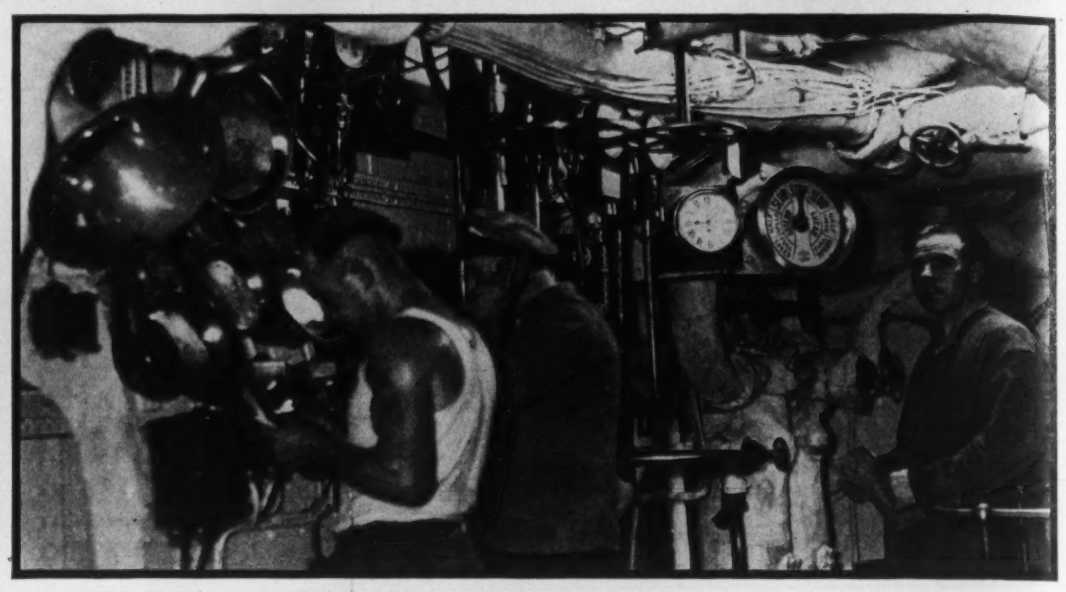
"If you want to delight your sweetheart in the Service," says an advertiser, "send him one of the gay lip-print-impression-greeting cards." The man who invented this foolery would find happy companionship with that other fat-head who first required a telegraph messenger to sing "Happy Birthday to you."

•

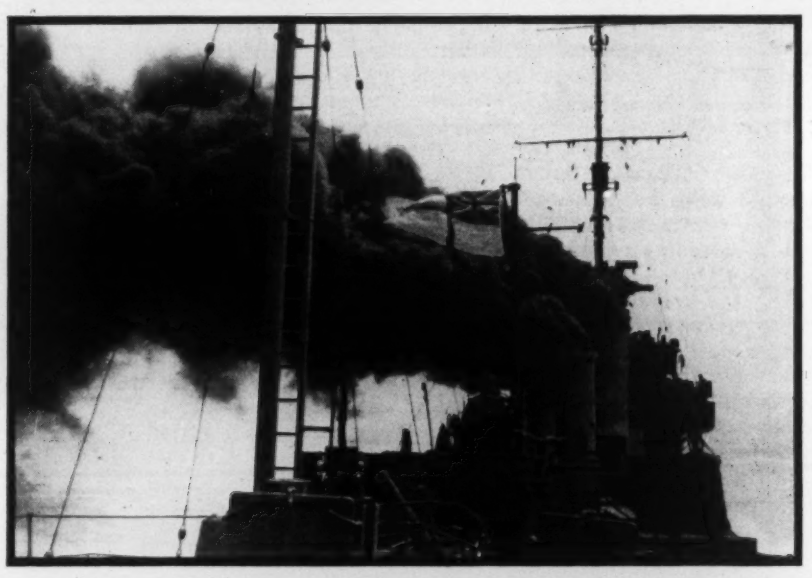
Judging by the experience of Cervantes and John Bunyan the proper place for the writing of a great book is in jail. Still there might be objections from the author. A fellow can't knock-off (in the presence of a sharp snag) and go to the movies.

Unsung Heroes, Are These "Plumbers" of the Sea

To men between decks, a battle at sea takes the form of a nerve-wracking medley of noise.



The engine room control platform: its many dials interpret efficiency of ship's functioning.



When smoke screens are the need, it's the engineers who make 'em!

Wearing gas masks, engine room "plumbers" make a running repair.

BY JOHN CLYDE

HERE is a composite picture of what happens in the engine rooms of a warship in action. It refers to no particular ship, and the torpedo incident is introduced to illustrate to the full the great job being done by men between decks, blindfolded from the excitement around them.

The heat in the engine room is enormous. Coming from on deck it hits you in the face, a solid wedge of oven-like heat. In this hothouse of 110 degrees or thereabouts, amid the clangour of the engines, broken intermittently by the brassy bell of the engine-room telegraph, the engineer commander and the senior engineer are standing on the control platform.

Brown overalled — ratings wear blue—their eyes ceaselessly rove over the 50 or more dials which with quivering needles interpret the efficiency of the engines and the boilers.

Above and between decks the rest of the ship's company are at action stations.

The engineer commander ("Chiefie" to his fellow-officers in the ward room, if he is popular) is sipping cold oatmeal gruel from a metal pannikin which has been handed to him by a junior rating.

It passes to the senior engineer. Rating or officer, everybody in the engine room drinks from it.

On the bridge a look-out reports, "Enemy aircraft approaching, bearing 340, sir."

The captain looks through glasses at a swarm of dots coming up fast over the horizon. Says he: "Two-four-oh revolutions."

"Two-four-oh revolutions," sings the watch-keeping officer down the speaking tube to the steering position below the bridge.

There, the quartermaster's mate winds a handle.

For each two revolutions registered the telegraph bell clangs. The engine-room artificers slowly open the throttles as they hear the bell ringing for more speed and see the revolutions demanded springing up in figures.

The feed and oil pumps are also being speeded up and the whine of the turbines shrills.

"Whoomph"—they hear the first shell of the four-inch barrage leave a gun. Then the chatter of the pom-poms and other close-range weapons comes through the noise of the engine room.

A high-pitched sort of bang and the officers stagger a little with the lift of the ship from the blast of a bomb which near-misses.

This is one of the most nerve-wracking jobs of the war. They don't know what the devil is going on outside.

To them it is a battle interpreted in sound; a medley of noise superimposed on noise. Their job is to obey the imperious command of that brassy telegraph bell blindly and watch the flickering needles.

They don't appear to mind the battle outside much. But ask any one of them conversationally at a bar and he will tell you he dislikes torpedo attacks more than bomber attacks.

The men above decks take the other view. From the bridge a torpedo coming at you doesn't look nearly as alarming as a bomb tumbling from the skies.

The pannikin goes round again in the engine room.

Suddenly the steel deck on the forward engine room heaves as they hear a mighty bang. Glass tinkles where electric light bulbs have fallen shattered by the shock. The engine room is in semi-darkness while emergency lighting is rapidly fixed.

"Torpedo" mutters the engineer commander as the order "Stop both" comes from the bridge.

He darts a look at the steam gauge panel, where frolicking needles tell him something is seriously wrong in the after engine room.

"Looks as if they've got swiped in B; shall I go and look, sir?" says the senior engineer.

"Okay"—the chief nods.

In "B" boiler room stokers are waist deep in water shutting down the boilers before evacuating.

The senior engineer pops down the ladder and swims or wades through oil, water and muck to have a quick look at the watertight bulkhead.

"Humm, water's warm enough for swimming," he says as he comes up the ladder last, after the ratings.

"I think we've been hit in the after engine room, sir," says the chief stoker, standing in soaking overalls.

Already men wearing breathing apparatus have hauled the casualties from "B," the after engine room. Water is now slopping at the top of the hatch. It is battened down. The engineer lieutenant in charge of damage and repair parties reports telephonically to the captain on the extent of the damage. "List ten degrees, not increasing, sir," he says.

"How are the engines?" asks the captain of the fo'ward engine room.

"Two are all right, sir," says the engineer commander.

"Proceed ahead at best available speed," is the next order from the bridge. The hum of the turbines begins again.

Something has gone wrong with the fresh water tanks. The engineers are drinking feed water from the boilers. The rest of the troops are rationed to half a cup a day.

The attack is dying away now, although two near-misses with bombs have been translated below into that high-pitched bang.

She gets back safely, this ship which has steamed hundreds of thousands of miles without previous mishap.

Give the "plumbers" an honorable mention next time you read of a sea action. They deserve it.

Instruction in engine room smithing: naval stokers of today must be trained technicians.

Above: a class of leading stokers is taught all about the oil fuel burning pressure dials.

But We Hold the Inner Lines

BY ARMOUR MACKAY

Without aviation, the North Pole was an inaccessible point in a vast desert of shifting ice.

With aviation it has become the centre of the populated half of the world.

The United Nations, holding as they do everything within the Arctic Circle except a little piece of Norway and Finland, have the real "inner lines" of this war if they understand how to use them and set themselves to develop to the full the magnificent means of communication which Arctic flying has placed at their disposal.

The author of this article is a Manitoba man who has long been a student of what the Germans call geopolitics, particularly in reference to the strategic and economic value of the great Canadian Northland. His article on the best means of defence of Alaska appeared in these columns some months ago.

A MAP caused this war—and a map may lose it for the United Nations.

Another map *may* win the war for us—and is the only foundation for an enduring peace.

The map that did the mischief was the map of the world on Mercator's projection. This distorted picture of the world is the root of isolationism—the source of the false sense of security that left the fat lands unprepared (North America in particular), ready to be picked off one by one by the Axis.

Look at Mercator's distortion. There are the Americas—an island protected on all four sides by the huge moats of the Atlantic and the Pacific, by the wastes of Antarctica and of the Arctic fading off into space. (And Britannia ruled the moats.)

This is the map on which all of us learned our geography—and which today still deforms the minds of our school children, dominates our home and office atlases, and looks at us from the calendars of our insurance companies. No wonder we have imperial isolationists in Ontario, provincial isolationists in Quebec, and across Canada a feeling of All-this-is-a-bad-dream-from-which-we'll-waken-to-1911.

The map that *may* rouse Canada and the rest of the Americas to full exertion in time to stop losing the war is the new map of the world on polar projection. An example illustrates this article.

Such maps are sadly little known and, at least on this continent, uncommon. Only three of the kind are known to the writer.

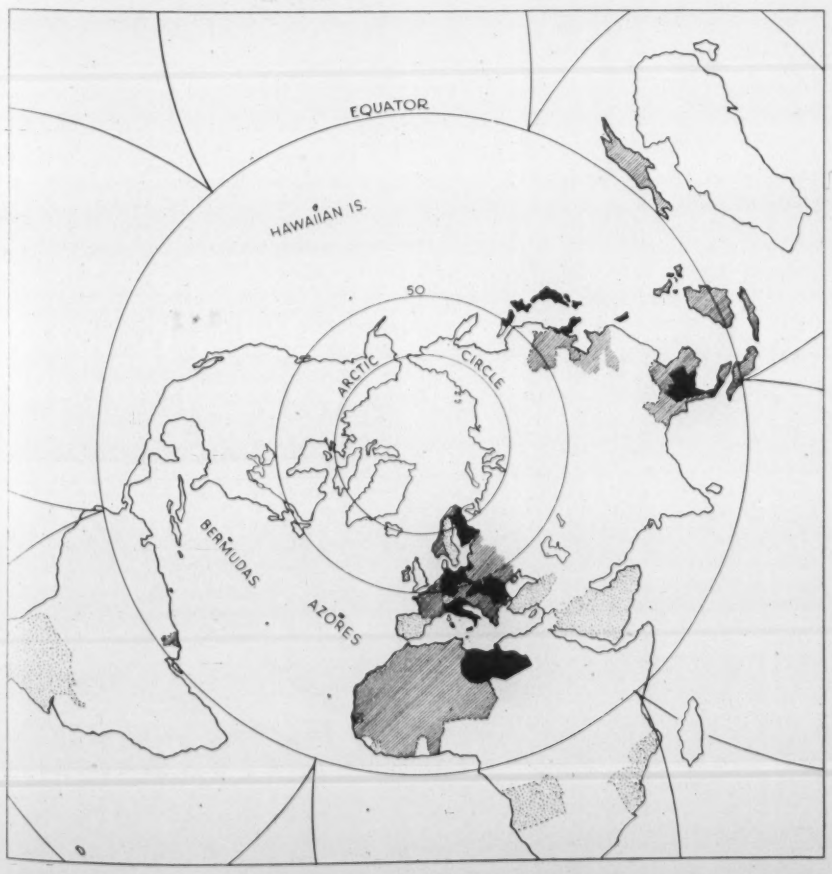
Two of these maps are ground for pride to Canadians. They were prepared through the foresight of our National Surveys and Engineering Branch at Ottawa, at a time when maps of the kind were not published by such wealthy and better equipped institutions as the National Geographic Society, at Washington.

The map with this article was drawn from the earliest of the three maps named—the National Surveys' "World Map to 60 South Latitude" (an outline, 18 inches square.) Published at Ottawa in July, 1936, this map "was drawn as an experiment to see how far the idea of a polar map could be stretched to show the disposition of the various land masses." At the time, the experiment would have seemed idle to many. Yet the disposition of the land masses is central to world transportation, and to the origin and outcome of the present war.

True World Picture

The second of the three maps also is a Canadian work—"The Northern Hemisphere", published last winter by the Surveys Branch. A yard square, this excellent map gives a vivid and detailed picture of the neighborhood that is Eurasia, North America and North Africa.

Third of the new maps and most complete, is the remarkable "One World — One War", published this spring by *Fortune* magazine. The map is unique in the popular market of this continent. In colors, 21 inches square, it shows at a glance the unity of the world, the meaning and strategy of the war, and the needs of the peace. No amount of words could fill its place.



Map of the Northern Hemisphere, as viewed from directly above the North Pole, with the inhabited portion of the Southern Hemisphere shown as an extension beyond the Equator. Note that the North Polar Region links the whole of the Anti-Axis areas together by "inner lines" of communication.

Here for the first time, in these polar projections, *are maps giving a true picture of OUR world.*

To the extent that these maps are given their proper place in the schools, in atlases, in the press, in advertising, in our homes and in our minds—isolationism is doomed, and we can hope to win the war and build the peace upon a lasting foundation.

The new maps alone are true, because of the aeroplane.

Every generation expresses its view of the world in terms of its interests and activities. In the past, travel and trade moved most easily and cheaply by sea. So the maps in demand were centred on the seas, and showed the lands of the world as islands or as ocean shores.

So We Drowsed

Hence the folly of the maritime peoples. Our minds have been in a rut—and many still are. As long as the seas were secure, we thought we were safe. The seas were secure for our trade and travel while the British and American navies shared the oceans between them. So we drowsed, in a waking dream of blue-clad gobs and tars, soothed by the strains of "Britannia, Rule The Waves"—while the world changed, and left us behind.

For the Prussians, and a grizzled old philosopher named Haushofer, knew a better trick than ours. The maritime peoples' talents led to sea; and from the seas, they ran the world. But ships cannot steam without ports and bases. The Germans' talents march on land. Why not, then, march around the oceans, seize the ports and bases, and rule the world?

Today, the Nazi and Jap disciples of Haushofer are doing just that. At Manila, Hong Kong, Amboina, Surabaya, Batavia, Singapore, Rangoon, the job is done—we who were of the seas have been conquered and evicted, the ships in which we trusted are helpless. In India, Ceylon, the Persian Gulf, the Levant coast, Port Said and Alexandria, the job is in the doing—via Libya, the Aegean, and the Caucasus. Sevastopol, Salonika and Tobruk are gone. Malta is under the bombs. Gibraltar waits its turn. And all the ports of France, from Dakar to Algiers, Marseilles and Toulon to Brest and Calais; the ports of the Low Countries and of Scandinavia, from Antwerp to Petsamo, are gone.

The Axis wins because it has the advantage of inner lines of communication. So the commentators explain our defeats. The enemy are free to move inside their circle, to group their strength and strike in overwhelming force anywhere on the circumference that they please. We on the outside must choose between two evil alternatives:—We must stretch our scanty forces thin to man the circle everywhere, and risk them being crushed piecemeal. Or we must risk leaving much of the circle undefended, while we hoard our strength and try to foresee where the enemy will strike next.

But does the Axis hold the inner lines?

A Global War

This is a global war. Geopolitics is the basis of Nazi strategy, and the new idea painfully being inserted into the laggard minds of the United Nations.

In global war—*We* hold the inner lines!

Look at the map herewith.

In the world of today, the North Pole is the centre. The centre of the huge land mass of Europe, Asia and North America in which mankind lives.

This land mass is the true "world-island"—the final form of the fact first pointed out by an Englishman, made the foundation of an imperial strategy by Haushofer, waiting for twenty years to be recognized by Canadians and Americans, despite the efforts of prophets of aviation from Gen. Wm. Mitchell to Alexander de Seversky to rouse us to our opportunity and our danger.

The northern hemisphere is the world-island. Outside it are left only the thinly peopled peninsulas of South America and South Africa, and the islands of the sea.

Russia and Canada fill three-quarters of the centre of the world-island to the 50th parallel—halfway to the equator—with the United States and China as huge and friendly neighbors, and England as an outpost. Adjoining are Latin America, India, the Moslem world, the negro world, South Africa—and the German conquests.

Here, north of 50, is the world stronghold of free men—a region with the most invigorating climate on the globe, enormously rich in raw materials, to whose immense possibilities two robust, industrious, ingenious and idealistic peoples are only just awakening.

Here the United Nations hold the advantage of the inner lines—thanks to the huge cargo aeroplanes now taking to the air.

The land lines of the Axis are inside the sea lines of the allies. But the air lines of the United Nations are inside both.

Along these innermost lines of the northern world, the munitions, food and men of the United States and Canada can move in safety to the fighting fronts, to join those from that embattled factory, England.

Already, world's records for air freight are being broken almost as fast as they are made, by war traffic.

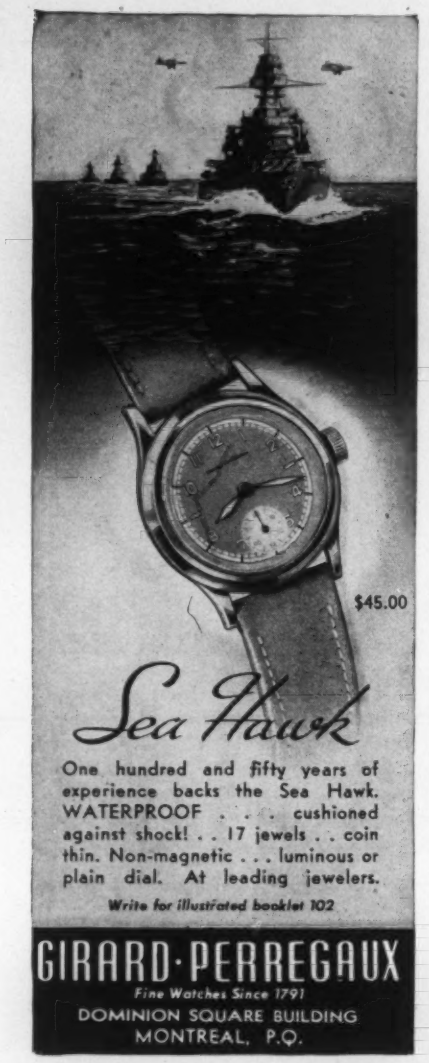
The air routes of the northern hemisphere offer a maze of shortcuts, on which time is measured in days and hours, from factory to front line, mine to factory, capital to capital.

Here is the answer to the submarine.

Will we take full advantage of our inner lines in time?

To a world waiting for a second front, this week's reports from overseas which tell of extensive areas in Britain being cleared to permit of military operations were but further indication that the promised offensive may not be far away. In the meantime, Canada's troops in Britain continue the intensive training illustrated in these photos which show, above, infantrymen being taught how to advance silently while blindfold comrades, acting as the "enemy", listen intently for revealing sounds.

Above, these men are undergoing "the confidence test", a phase in the program for toughening our troops against the day they will meet the enemy. Detailed as an assault party during manoeuvres, they lie prone in the sand while bullets from hidden Bren guns land in front of them. Photo below shows how men are trained in night landing operations, as machine gunners on the shore fire "tracer" within a few feet of them.



One hundred and fifty years of experience backs the Sea Hawk. WATERPROOF . . . cushioned against shock! . . 17 jewels . . coin thin. Non-magnetic . . . luminous or plain dial. At leading jewelers.
Write for illustrated booklet 102
GIRARD-PERREGAUX
Fine Watches Since 1791
DOMINION SQUARE BUILDING
MONTREAL, P.Q.

OTTAWA LETTER

Air Marshal Edwards' Diaries

BY G. C. WHITTAKER

WE HAD wanted to keep an open mind on this matter of the "Canadianization" of the R.C.A.F. which has been agitating Air Minister Chubby Power and his chief of staff in England, Air Marshal Harold Edwards, through the hot summer. Instinctively, and in a civilian's ignorance of the undisclosed factors which may have been perturbing the heads of our Air Force, we suspected that their proposal might be a reflection of a new outbreak of growing pains such as had preoccupied our leaders with the question of our autonomy during so many of the between-wars years and had culminated in their refusal to allow Britain's R.A.F. to establish and conduct training stations in Canada under their own control a year or so before the present war started. The kind of concern for our national status which requires that Britain shall be referred to as our "ally" rather than as the head of our Empire. We couldn't quite see how our R.C.A.F. was being denied due honor and credit through close operational association with the gallant R.A.F. On the other hand, few of our Air Force boys would have had much opportunity to become accustomed to the racial peculiarities of the English before their arrival overseas and it could be understood that they were likely to be happier flying and bivouacking with their own kind.

We had managed fairly well, then, in maintaining a detached outlook on the issue, leaving it to Air Marshal Edwards in London and the editors of the Montreal *Gazette* and the Toronto *Globe and Mail* to pronounce the pros and cons. We figured that the merits and demerits of the move would eventually reveal themselves and resolve the matter. Unfortunately our figuring took no account of an intervention by the editor of the Ottawa *Citizen*. The editor of the Ottawa paper has just interjected himself into the controversy in a manner which threatens to shake our detachment.

The editor of the *Citizen* undertakes to make us acquainted with the man who seems to be mainly responsible for the "Canadianization" project for the Air Force overseas by revealing "the real Gus Edwards." He does so by reproducing an extract from a diary kept by Air Marshal Edwards. The extract records the impressions and reactions of the Air Marshal after an evening in which he had some contact with the late Duke of Kent. It seems to have been at the insistence of the Air Marshal himself that this private record was given to the world in print, for it is reproduced from a recent issue of the London *Times*.

Men Who Keep Diaries

It is disturbing enough to discover that the man who is at the head of our Air Force overseas is one of those introversive people who set themselves down in diaries. What inspires much greater misgiving in our not altogether unsentimental mind is the kind of thing "the real Gus Edwards" writes in his diary. The Duke of Kent was a gallant soldier and gentleman and he died in the service of his country and the Empire. The whole Empire mourned his tragic end. We fancy he would have been painfully shocked could he have known of the emotions a mere meeting with him produced in a fellow airman, the head of the R.C.A.F. in Britain. These, as reproduced from his diary by the Ottawa *Citizen*, were in part as follows:

"In the course of my time in this, the forty-ninth year of my life, I have seen and met many dear and sweet people. . . I have felt the warmth of friendship and the delight of battle. I have seen a good part of this world, aground and from the air in many places. I have felt the keen sense of something done. I have felt the bitterness, and disappointment of things unfathomable. But in my 49 years I have not felt the warmth I do tonight, for I have seen and felt something I have never seen or felt before. A new character distinct and certain has been added to my memories; a character so fine and delicate; a character so gentle, so superb; a character not now entirely strange to me. Always mindful of duty and the thoughts of others. A calm spirit in a world of tears. Perhaps I shall be forgotten before this day is out, but I shall not forget."

What troubles us is the thought that a man who would let himself go into that kind of tail-spin after meeting the Duke of Kent or any other noble character might be capable of getting quite a distorted view of the condition of our Air Force in Britain and of just what was good for it. Shakespeare remains the supreme evaluator of men and their manners and he warns against men who do not sleep of nights but spend the dark hours thinking too much—and doubtless entering their thoughts in diaries. We would have felt easier about the lot of our Air Force overseas, whether Canadianized or Anglicized, if the Ottawa *Citizen* had left us in the dark about "the real Gus Edwards."

Druggists Get Rest

Some people are a little more prosperous now because of the war than they were before; others are having their businesses ruined. What with taxes and everything, perhaps few people are experiencing any net gain except those who before the war were unemployed and are now gainfully at work. So it is good to know that one long-suffering class in the community seems to be on the way to real benefit which cannot be measured in dollars and cents. From some period hidden in the mists of the past, perhaps from the inception of his calling, the druggist has been one of the most under-privileged of people. He has enjoyed a somewhat superior status among his business neighbors because of his dual position: behind his sales counter he is a tradesman while back in his dispensing room he is of the learned professions. But while he was thus entitled to look down his nose at the grocer or the draper next door, his neighbor could look with pity on him because of the price he had to pay for his exalted rank. The grocer and the draper turned out their lights and locked their doors at six or six-thirty every evening and went home to dinner and an evening with their families or with their cronies at the hockey match or baseball game or the curling rink or bowling green. The druggist had to wait till his clerk came back from dinner, then hurry home and hurry back to wait on customers or dispense prescriptions until midnight.

So it is a veritable revolution for freedom that the war is bringing to the drug business when the shortage of trained help is causing druggists to organize to have themselves placed under an order of the Gordon Board fixing their store hours at from about ten in the morning to seven in the evening. That's what druggists in Ottawa have done after a lot of them had to close up early in the evening independently owing to lack of help. Those in other cities and towns are expected to do the same. And it seems hardly likely that once they have learned what to do with their unaccustomed leisure and have found that much of the trade they lose at night will come to them in the daytime, they will ever return to the self-imposed slavery of "the good old days."

Page Solomon Levi

Still another ancient and honorable business custom is being ushered out by the Gordon Board. No more will you walk through the streets around by Ward Market in Ottawa, along St. Lawrence Main in Montreal, York Street in Toronto, or the dingy thoroughfares of other Canadian cities where the traditional sign of the three gilt balls hangs out and be amused by the scene when the store proprietor chases a reluctant customer to the door to tell him that for such a good suit it is giving it away at such a price but he will take another fifty cents off. Prices that are put up in order to be cut down are out even for second-hand clothing. A new order requires dealers to turn in a list of suits and overcoats in stock, after doing which they may sell suits till the end of September at their base period prices or at $20, whichever is lower. After those dates the ceiling price of $18 rules. Page Solomon Levi at his store in Chatham Street where you buy your coats and vests and everything else that's neat and second-handed ulsterettes and everything else that's fine for all the boys they trade with him at a hundred and forty-nine.

Trinity College School
PORT HOPE ONTARIO
FOUNDED 1865
A BOARDING SCHOOL IN THE COUNTRY FOR BOYS
from 8 to 18 years
VALUABLE SCHOLARSHIPS
Full information will be gladly sent on request to Philip A. C. KETCHUM, M.A., B. Paed., Headmaster

The Future
of over 1,000 more women now safeguarded by
IMPERIAL POLICIES
● Among Imperial Life's 8,000 newest policyholders are women in almost every occupation. There are housewives and stenographers, nurses and secretaries, teachers and clerks. They exchanged an uncertain outlook about the future for the peace of mind that comes to holders of Imperial Life Policies.
The future money problems of the business woman are no different to those of men. Whether married or single they too must face the problem "What happens if I die too soon—what if I grow old?" They too have dreams for the future that only money can make come true—a long holiday trip to foreign lands—a comfortable life in the sunset years. The Imperial Life has plans to meet every pocketbook.
To an increasingly large cross-section of the people of Canada, The Imperial Life is "my insurance company".
IMPERIAL Life
FOUNDED IN 1897
BRANCHES AND AGENTS IN ALL IMPORTANT CENTRES
COUPON
Imperial Life Assurance Company,
Head Office, Toronto.
I would like an income of $.....at age.....
How can I secure it? My age now.....
Name.....
Address.....

INGRAM'S
Cooler Shaves
Banish Irritation
Refresh Your Face

YOU'LL cheer at the first touch of Ingram's. For Ingram's speedy lather is planned COOL—to help condition your face and whiskers for shaving. Swiftly your razor glides through. Your face looks smoother, feels fresher—and stays that way for hours—without a lotion.
Get Ingram's at your druggist today.
INGRAM'S
SHAVING CREAM
A little goes a longer way

The HOMEWOOD SANITARIUM
A place of rest and peace amid well appointed buildings and lovely grounds, where the family physician can send his cases needing treatment for nervous or mild mental disorders, knowing that they will receive understanding care from a competent medical and nursing staff.
Rates moderate
Address
F. H. C. Baugh, M.D., Medical Superintendent
Homewood Sanitarium, Guelph, Ont.

Brittany Ready to Aid Second Front

Eagerly the Bretons, Celtic cousins of the men of Cornwall and Devon, await the Allied invasion of France.

These stern, hard-driven toilers of the sea know the meaning of liberty and have no stomach for their Nazi masters.

To all Brittany Dieppe was a portent of greater things to come.

BY MURRAY OULTON

AT THE dawn of history the same peoples populated Brittany and Cornwall. Later, when the Anglo-Saxons swept over much of the British Isles, large numbers of Celts from Britain crossed the Channel and settled among their continental kinsmen. They called this wild, rock-bound, and ocean-battered peninsula, Brittany, or "Little Britain".

Once again the peoples of Brittany and Cornwall are united; this time by a war that has driven many a proud Breton, determined not to live beneath the Nazi yoke, to Cornwall. Singing their native songs, and dressed in the picturesque native costume of Brittany, exiled Bretons have just taken part in a Cornish-Breton demonstration in Western Cornwall.

The Bretons are intensely individualistic. "French, yes," they say, "but Breton before all." If one thing is certain in this uncertain war, it is that if allied troops landed on their rocky shores they would rise as one man against the Nazis. During the World War the bulk of the American Expeditionary Force landed at the great Breton naval base of Brest. Is history destined to be repeated very soon?

Two Fears Only

In many ways the Bretons are distinct from the rest of the French race. "The Breton peasant", say the French, "fears God and the sea, and naught else in the universe." And those who know the Bretons declare that this is true. Sometimes they are melancholy and gloomy like the ocean fog that envelops their shores in winter, at others gay like the dancing, sun-lit waves. But whatever their mood they are always fierce fighters, with tempers like the Atlantic storms that have battered their coasts from time immemorial.

For centuries the Bretons have lived a life apart, gathering their living largely from the ocean or by cultivating their stony soil with patient resolution. Their grim, desolate, almost forbidding country, a gigantic mass of granite hurled up in ages past by the titanic forces of Nature, with wind-swept moors broken by roaring torrents, and a coast with towering cliffs tortured into fantastic shapes by breakers hurling down with a force sometimes of three tons to a square foot, has moulded the character of the Bretons into a shape that never alters.

They are often sullen, superstitious too, but none would dare dispute their doggedness or courage. As the grim mountains of Norway, which leave few fertile spots, drove the Vikings to the sea, so the stony moors of Brittany have made the Bretons great seafarers. Jacques Cartier, one of the most famous of all French explorers, and the discoverer of the St. Lawrence was a Breton.

In their tiny ships the Bretons were among the first to cross the Atlantic and exploit the rich waters off Newfoundland, so abounding in cod that the younger Cabot wrote they almost "stayed his shippe". In happier days wherever the French flag waves over a fishing-schooner, cargo boat, or warship, in the Atlantic, off the China coast, or the shores of Africa, there you would find these thick-shouldered, powerful, black-haired sons of Brittany.

The Bretons are among the finest and most daring of the world's fishermen. In their quest for cod these sturdy seamen still brave the Atlantic gales to reach the Grand Banks of Newfoundland, and to-day they sail north as far as Iceland. The Bretons are an intensely religious race, and many of their ecclesiastical customs and ceremonies are associated with the fishing. The nets and boats are blessed before the men set out on their perilous voyages, and one of the most picturesque customs is the annual blessing of the sea at Duarnenez, centre of the sardine fishing. During the ceremony the blessing of the sea is preceded by a procession in which a model of a fishing-boat is carried, and the banner shows Christ stilling the tempest.

Brittany managed to keep its independence until 450 years ago, and due to geographical isolation the people have retained their own language, customs, legends, and dress more than any other part of France. During the World War Breton regiments were among the finest soldiers in the French army, and fought magnificently, particularly during the critical battles of the autumn of 1914. Although little can be said now, since the French collapse there has been a steady stream of Bretons, who have left all, and crossed the Channel to Britain in order to join the ranks of Fighting France.

WIVES

O WIVES are lovely and wives are charming
But when their husbands do something wrong
They speak their mind in a way that's alarming
In tirades that are vehement and long.

They're brutally frank and explicit, then
They top things off with reproachful looks;
If only wives would treat their men
As tactfully as they do their cooks!

MAY RICHSTONE.

"Now you'll be sure to hear from me!"
A gift for a soldier that will bring joy to both of you
FOR the man . . . or woman . . . who is entering the service of our Country, there is no finer gift than a Parker Active Service Set, a beautiful Parker Vacumatic Pen, with Pencil to match, in a case that fits snugly in the uniform pocket and conforms to all military regulations.
This is a remembrance that will be prized for both its smartness and its usefulness. It will mean more letters for you, for it is easy to write home with a Parker, and whenever there is writing to be done, a Parker Vacumatic is ready instantly for Active Service.
See these Parker Active Service Sets at any good Pen counter, today.
THE PARKER FOUNTAIN PEN COMPANY LIMITED
TORONTO - CANADA
The Parker Fountain Pen Company Limited is playing an important part in the manufacture of munitions for the United Nations.
Parker Vacumatic ACTIVE SERVICE SET
GUARANTEED FOR LIFE
Parker
VACUMATIC
Pens marked with the blue Diamond are guaranteed for life against everything except loss or intentional damage subject only to a charge of 35¢ for postage, insurance and handling, provided complete pen is returned for service.

AFTER THE WAR

A Program for Employment Security

BY S. ECKLER

WE PROPOSE in this article to probe into the very heart of the social security problem, namely, employment security.

When Jack Canuck returns from the fighting front or is released from a munitions factory, his prime concern is a job with good pay. The provision or creation of limitless job opportunities for Jack Canuck is the rock foundation of the entire employment security structure. The second storey of this structure is the availability of adequate and far sighted job training and job-rehabilitation facilities for every young unemployed, disabled and demobilized person. The third and top storey of this security structure is the guarantee of adequate living allowances to every unemployed person.

It is important to keep this structure right side up. We, in Canada, were knocked punch-drunk by the Great Depression. For we saw this structure upside-down. We made relief—a very irresponsible and inadequate form of living allowance—the basis of our attack on the unemployment problem. And then we added to it, as mere supplements, very faint-hearted training and public works programs. This order must be reversed in our post-war program. The payment of a living allowance will then signify the failure, even though unavoidable, of the job production and retraining programs.

These three storeys of the employment security structure are very closely interwoven. It is consequently desirable that a single body armed with the responsibility of employment security be given at least a coordinative power over these three storeys. The constitutional and other practical difficulties inherent in the effective institution of such a body in Canada are not insuperable if enough Canadians are convinced of its need.

The creation of infinite job opportunities is commonly recognized as the leading economic necessity in the reconstruction of Post-War Canada. The Committee on Reconstruction headed by F. Cyril James, Principal of McGill University, and popularly known as the James Committee, is studying the whole problem of Post-War Reconstruction. This Committee is composed of eminent Canadians outside of the Government and the Civil Service. It is directly responsible to the Dominion Cabinet. However, it acts only in a purely advisory capacity. Actual reconstruction policy must still be decided by the Federal Cabinet and Parliament. Up to now a number of very useful research studies on such topics as the Sequence and Timing of Economic Events 1914-1923, the changes in the location and extent of Canadian industry during this war and the whole machinery of war-time economic control have been made.

But more pertinent here is the general philosophy of the Reconstruction Committee. Principal James in his evidence before the House of Commons Special Committee on Reconstruction and Re-establishment, which is chaired by J. R. Turgeon and consists entirely of M.P.'s, emphasized that "The essential requirement for Canadian prosperity and Canadian progress at the end of this war is that every individual who is able to work, and wishes to work, should have a decent opportunity to work." Towards this end the James Committee has set up various subcommittees made up of leading Canadian union officials, farmers, industrialists and government officials. These sub-committees are examining such subjects as employment opportunities within the Dominion, conservation of natural resources, development of plans for publicly financed construction projects, and the rehabilitation of agriculture. Other subjects under the microscope of the main James Committee include the relaxation of war-time controls, the rehabilitation of industry, the structure of the world economy, monetary and fiscal policies and Canada's foreign trade.

Direction of Thinking

This glossary of the framework of the post-war reconstruction problem as pictured by the James Committee is not made to bewilder the reader. It is listed to indicate the directions in the thinking of this Canadian post-war brain trust and the ramifications of the simple, understandable objective of infinite job opportunities.

The Federal Cabinet acting upon the advice of the James Committee will probably have a comprehensive plan on post-war Reconstruction ready for submission to Parliament at the close of the war. Whether such a plan will be revolutionary enough or whether it will be put into effective operation depends, in the final analysis, on the attitude of every Canadian. The survival of free civilization hinges upon the outcome of the war. Its continuance after the war depends upon the provision of job opportunities for everyone.

The mobilization of Canada's productive wealth and labor for this war is rapidly effacing from the minds of Canadians a few pre-war social and economic myths. Chief of these was the assessment of useful public projects as too costly. How many times did we hear the refrain when a housing project, a highways plan, a public health measure, a cultural and educational program, were mooted—we can't afford it!

This was chorused even when close to 15% of our population was in receipt of relief. This was sung by our financial purists when our total national income, that is, the sum of every Canadian's income, was well under three billion dollars, during 1933. It now probably exceeds six billions. A lot of this increase is likely due to higher prices, but most of it must be attributed to more effective mobilization of our wealth and man power.

Canada's post-war government brain-trusters should have in readiness at the end of the war plans for literally thousands of useful projects. These will probably be arranged in priority of need and practicality. Upon demobilization there may be a little temporary boom in private employment. But public, or more accurately social, employment must be ready with detailed plans and financial preparations to grant job opportunities for the slack in private employment.

Need for Training

Prevention of unemployment by the provision of infinite job opportunities lies at the base of an employment security program. But the individual Canadian must be well trained in some useful skill in order to thoroughly fulfil the job opportunity presented to him. The well-trained Canadian worker will earn more than the unskilled laborer, and Canada will gain through his increased productivity.

Well planned training in useful skills and professions is essential for the young, the unemployed, the disabled and the demobilized. The training approach to each of these groups is distinct. For the young, bursting upon the threshold of an independent life, one of the main problems is the selection of a suitable and lucrative vocation. For the unemployed and disabled the problem is usually a combination of retraining and rehabilitation. Since changed technical conditions may have rendered the unemployed's skill useless, retraining in another skill may be necessary. Similarly, the disabled may require retraining because of physical inability to perform his former work. Retraining is really one aspect of the problem of rehabilitation of the unemployed. But rehabilitation includes, in addition, a "case-work" approach for the demoralized unemployed or the seriously crippled invalid.

In any adequate training program the most essential element is the assurance of a living allowance to the trainee. Important too, is the continuous study of future employment opportunities, the type of skill that will be most valuable, analyses of changing technical conditions and consequent changing skills needed, and the study of the most appropriate type of training facilities.

In respect of training projects, too, pre-war Canada suffered from the dementia of economy. The outbreak of war found Canada with an embarrassing deficiency in skilled workers. This deficiency had been severely criticized by the National Employment Commission headed by the late A. B. Purvis. Its final report in 1938 strongly urged a broad training program for youths and middle-aged people. But these recommendations were only weakly implemented by first, the Dominion-Provincial Youth Training program and later the Youth Training Act of 1939. To the latter must be added the older Technical Education Act of 1927 which instituted Technical Schools across Canada.

Program Expanded

Since the outbreak of war the Youth Training program has been very much expanded. The various armed services set up their own training schools. The Dominion Government under an Order-in-Council organized a very successful War Emergency Training program. Under the latter program, training and a reasonable allowance for the duration of training period are provided.

In the spring of 1942, the Vocational Training Co-ordination Act was passed by our Dominion Parliament. As the title implies, the Act aims at the co-ordination of all the vocational training activities of the Dominion Government, incorporating amongst others the War Emergency Training program. There is also sufficiently wide authority in it for the Government to initiate at the close of the war very extensive and comprehensive training projects. Specifically, the Act empowers the Minister of Labor to undertake vocational training projects for all returned service men and for all recipients of unemployment insurance benefits. In addition, this new Act continues the Dominion-Provincial Youth Training Projects formed under the 1939 Youth Training Act.

Definite provision has already been made in the Post Discharge Re-establishment Order, adopted by the Dominion Government in October, 1941, for a fairly reasonable living allowance to all discharged service men and women whilst undergoing training or attending University.

The Dominion Government will thus have the power at the close of hostilities to make effective the second indispensable aspect of a broad employment security program—adequate vocational training. Whether paltry parsimony will defeat this aspect or whether wise expenditures of money will breed its success will be determined by the vision and progressiveness of Canadians at the close of the war.

Planes of the Royal Norwegian Air Force, in flight over the Rockies.

OUT of the night, death and destruction plunge toward earth.

This was the night foreseen long before . . . the night filled with bombers sweeping back and forth dropping their terrible cargoes . . . the night filled with fighter planes darting swiftly after the enemy . . . this was the night for which the people had prepared.

Now they are safe in shelters, safe under steel and concrete domes.

Your business, too, is constantly threatened with sudden, catastrophic raids. Without the slightest warning any customer—even the largest and most trusted—may become insolvent, imposing a serious loss on you and other creditors.

Against such risk, you need the protection of

CREDIT INSURANCE

An American Credit policy is the strategic defence employed by thousands of manufacturers and wholesalers to protect working capital and profits against unforeseen credit losses. American Credit *guarantees* payment of accounts receivable . . . *guarantees* reimbursement for losses caused by the insolvency of customers.

Write Dept. 16 for your FREE copy of our new brochure "The A-B-C of Credit Insurance."

Send your request to one of the Canadian offices listed below.

★

CANADIAN DIVISION
J. F. McFadden, President

AMERICAN CREDIT INDEMNITY COMPANY OF NEW YORK

"Guarantees Payment of *Your* Accounts Receivable"

OFFICES IN TORONTO MONTREAL AND SHERBROOKE

THE DOMINION LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY

YOUR RETIREMENT

"Something" must be done about it—"something" that will ensure rest and relaxation years from now—before you "wear out". And that "something" is through a Life Insurance plan.

ESTABLISHED 1889 — HEAD OFFICE — WATERLOO ONTARIO

WAR Comes to a Classroom

Far removed from the shock of battle, a boy in Windsor studies his lessons. His growing skill means growing strength for Canada and the Empire.

In a quiet, glass-enclosed room in the midst of a roaring factory, he attends Ford of Canada's trade school—learning to shape metals according to blueprint specifications. He studies the art of tool and die making or develops skill in machine operation.

War has come to this important classroom—and slanted the lessons to the grim necessities of today. These students are the craftsmen of tomorrow. They will help to build new power and speed and ruggedness in Canada's future fighting machines.

Meanwhile, in battle manoeuvres, another young Canadian directs the attack. Fresh from intensive training and eager for battle, he has complete confidence in the modern vehicles which carry his men into the fight.

The skill that is born in the Ford of Canada trade school, and the skill that directs the battle—both are part of the same irresistible drive towards victory. The trained craftsman and the trained soldier are vital to victory. Canada will be proud of both.

"The test of a nation, as of a man, is its conduct in the face of danger. Today we must use our brains as well as our brawn, our foresight as well as our natural resources . . . so that we shall grow stronger even while the battle rages."

W. R. Campbell

A statement by Ford of Canada's President, Wallace R. Campbell.

FORD MOTOR COMPANY *Makers of* FORD V-8, MERCURY FORD TRUCKS **OF CANADA, LIMITED**

Buy Low-Cost PERMANENT Protection Now— In Five Years Select One of Three Policies!

Designed for TODAY'S buyer — the NEW "POST-WAR CONVERTIBLE POLICY" is issued on a low premium basis, and FIVE YEARS FROM NOW (when your post-war economic situation is clearer) you may continue your policy on any one of the following plans:

1. AN ORDINARY LIFE—low cost protection for your family at present premium.
2. A TWENTY-PAY LIFE—all premiums paid-up in 20 years from now.
3. A LIFE PAID-UP AT AGE 65—all premiums paid up when you are 65 with ascertained cash values.

These conversions can be made *WITHOUT MEDICAL EXAMINATION and WITHOUT paying up "back premiums"!*

Now being issued to men, 25 to 45. For detailed information send letter or postcard (with date of birth) to:

Head Office - Toronto, Canada

The **EXCELSIOR LIFE**

A STRONG CANADIAN COMPANY « » ESTABLISHED 1889

ALIVE TO THE CHALLENGE !!

Gas Industry Meets Heaviest Demand In Its History

At the clarion call of war Canadian industry leaped into action. Today, under the forced draft of national emergency, new high levels of production are being reached and maintained. In ever growing numbers, ships go down the ways and tanks, planes, guns and shells become the tools — all ready to finish the job on any front. And in this tremendous activity, GAS plays its role in factories large and small. *Gas is the virile fuel of our strenuous times.*

INDUSTRIAL DIVISION

The CONSUMERS' GAS COMPANY

124 Richmond St. W., Phone AD. 6941

CANADA OVERSEAS

They're Still Women After All

BY L. S. B. SHAPIRO

London.

IF WOMEN (taken as a class of humanity) were really the opportunists they are reputed to be, this—alas!—would be a man's world of rapidly shrinking proportions. The fact is that in Britain, where women have taken over practically all of the normal machinery of the nation's life and much of its war machinery, women persist in being—well, just women. They have not allowed their utilitarian function, which is absolutely invaluable to the war effort, to interfere with their primary inclination for being coy, charming, very feminine individuals whose chief aim in life (at least one of them) is to make themselves attractive to men.

Here are the women literally running Britain. The wheels on which the life of the nation rolls — bus, underground, truck—are operated by women. They feed the army and most of the civilian population. They are the bookkeepers, the roof watchers, the floor managers; they even run the smoke shops and give you expert advice on a pipe. They are part of the machinery of the air force, and the anti-aircraft operation would be helpless without them. "Time, gentlemen, time"—the traditional chant of closing hour at the pubs—is now uttered by women.

After countless centuries of existence as the underrated sex, women are proving that they can do a man's job. But are they taking advantage of this unique opportunity? Are they conducting themselves in such a manner that they will not be pushed out of their commanding position in the life of the nation? They are not. They are being women—first and foremost—useful women, to be sure, but fundamentally feminine. I foresee no difficulty after the war in renewing the tradition that this is a man's world.

SOME weeks ago, Major Alice Sorby of Winnipeg arrived here. She is one of the commanding officers of the Canadian Women's Army Corps, and the first of the CWACs to arrive in this country. She created quite a stir. She appeared with a determined face, a military bearing, and a huge knowledge of her command and responsibilities. The press conference to which she graciously submitted was vastly intrigued. Here was a pretty woman full of the barbed-wire quality of a colonel in the Indian service. My man's world, I must confess, was beginning to totter before my eyes.

But not for long. A question of mine penetrated her military facade and revealed her in all her feminine vulnerability. Someone had asked her whether she was married. She replied that she was. Her husband was a lieutenant in a Winnipeg regiment and had been in England for more than a year. As a matter of fact, she admitted (here she was beginning to weaken), she managed to talk to him over the telephone that morning.

Here I saw my chance and I thrust home the penetrating question. "Major Sorby," I said, "your husband is a lieutenant and you are a major. I assume he will have to salute you when you meet. Is that not so?"

Major Sorby thought for a moment. "I suppose," she replied, "that would be regulations. But I haven't seen him for more than a year. I doubt whether we'd bother about salutes."

Moment triumphant! My man's world returned in full flower. Major Sorby was really only Mrs. Sorby with the King's crown on her epaulettes, and Mr. Sorby, though a mere lieutenant, was still master of the Sorby household.

Quite obviously, women, though they may become majors and even colonels, find their highest reward in being just women.

I HAVE found, for instance, that a female subway guard can be as ruthlessly efficient during the rush hour as a male in the same position. But if you fix your gaze on a female guard long enough, she will give you a superior look, then proceed to adjust the back of her hair, look in her hand mirror, straighten her tunic, and walk away with an air about her.

The lady in charge of an Aldwych bus can say, "Hyde Park Corner? Four pence, please," in as business-like a voice as you'd ever expect to hear from a bored conductor. But smile at her when you hand her four pence—and she will return as bright a smile as you'd hope to see on the face of a girl being asked to her first dance.

Across the street the smoke shop is efficiently run by a young lady. She can get you the cigarets you want faster than anyone else in the district, and she has learned to take apart a lighter with the speed of an expert mechanic. The other day I ordered cigarets and promised to pick them up promptly at five o'clock, closing time. "I'm closing tonight at quarter to five," she said crisply, "because I've got an appointment at the hairdresser's at five. My husband's coming home on leave."

AND so it goes. The women—bless 'em—have the knack of running London without ever forgetting that they are women.

This is a comforting thought and I pass it on to men who come home on leave and find to their secret chagrin that everything is running nicely in the hands of women. The champions of equal opportunity are quite obviously elated. They envision a world in which women will compete with men without restriction in all fields of endeavor, and on the surface at least they have some basis for this laudable hope.

But the women, I observe with considerable elation, are simply not up to it. They are efficient and industrious, capable and conscientious—but only on a temporary basis. The battle of the sexes will remain merely a catchphrase, equal opportunity for women merely a brave hope. No doubt the women deserve every opportunity. Most assuredly they are capable of assuming any responsibility. Admittedly they have gumption and endurance and inflexible will for achievement. There is only one drawback to the theory of equal opportunity, to wit: The women don't want it.

LEST some readers embrace the notion that this column is being jocular about the function of British women in war, I hasten to assure them that I have a flaming appreciation of their service. There is no doubt that women have accomplished priceless tasks. It is safe to say that without women Britain's rearmament program would have been hopelessly crippled. They are working long hours at machines which would tax the strength and ingenuity of most men. Compared to their British sisters, women in America have not yet the slightest conception of what war service can mean. When victory comes, British women will have the right to cheer in their own behalf, and the men will have to reserve a few of their cheers for their wives and sisters without whom victory would have been impossible.

My hat goes off to the women of Britain.

But there's the snag. Whenever a hat goes off to the women of Britain (or any other place), they smile sweetly, fix the recalcitrant curls next to their ears, and say, "How charming!"

Major Alice Sorby of the General Staff of the C.W.A.C. and the first of her organization to reach Britain.

But War Unites as Well as Divides

Outside of the army there is a good deal of bickering between the different racial elements of Canada's population. But inside of it, and especially where the real battle is going on, there is an increasing fraternity and understanding between all the different kinds of Canadians who are fighting side by side against the common foe.

BY BRAM GARBER

WHILE the political struggles over the questions of conscription and of the relative economic positions of French and English Canadians continue to divide and exacerbate the different sections of the Canadian people, it is just as well to remember that at the same time the actual business of fighting and of preparing to fight is constantly bringing them closer together.

Outside of the armed forces, division may be being intensified. Inside the armed forces, the war is bringing about an increasing measure of unity and mutual understanding. It may well be that when the struggle is over and the men come back to their civil positions the net result will be found beneficial. For the intimacy in the fighting forces is a durable thing and not a matter of passing moods.

In training centres and in units all over Canada and in England, English-speaking and French-speaking Canadians are now intermingling closely and on terms of equality, seeing one-another as they really are—many of them for the first time. They live together, work together, play together, become accustomed to one another, learn to rely on one another, and this is the fundamental step toward a better understanding and an eventual unity.

A typical example is the R.C.A.S.C. advanced training centre at Camp Borden, one of the largest training centres in Canada. R.C.A.S.C. recruits from basic training centres throughout all of Canada are sent here for their advanced training, and for subsequent posting to new units or as reinforcements overseas. Included are many from Quebec, who are posted to a French training company.

Although the men mix on parade occasionally, and in canteens and recreation halls, wide-scale intermingling does not begin until the English and French are reposted on the same draft. On reinforcement drafts, they proceed overseas together.

At the R.C.A.S.C. advanced training centre, the French and English are found working together in the Pay Office, the Records Office, the Camp Band, the Company Orderly Rooms, as instructor N.C.O.'s, and a score of other tasks in Headquarters Company.

Together for Duration

But the degree of contact is greatest when the R.C.A.S.C. men are posted to newly formed units at Camp Borden. The French and the English are together for the duration. Understanding and friendship are slow in forming, for there is much prejudice to destroy and there is the difficulty of two languages. But constant association in the same work brings about an understanding, which develops into friendship. Many a man discovers, perhaps to his own amazement, that the other fellow is very much like himself, believing in the same democratic principles, seeking the same benefits from life, having the same ambitions.

The new units move overseas, attached to a division, and the bond between the English and French is strengthened by time and constant companionship, and the realization of the responsibility of their job. The bond will be further strengthened when the troops move into action, fighting for a common cause.

No official figure is available, but a reasonable estimate is 100,000 French-Canadians on active service. This is below par, but observers who understand Quebec do not consider the fact discreditable. On the contrary, they are impressed because the figure is so high, in spite of tremendous difficulties.

These French-Canadian soldiers are a part of a unity which peacetime Canada has never experienced. And this unity is having its effect at home. Every French-Canadian in uniform has folks very much interested in his welfare. In consequence, throughout Quebec, there is a growing interest in world events, and a growing concern over the course of the war, including a gradual broader endorsement of the war. This transformation is a definite break away from the provincial-minded isolationism which has so strongly characterized Quebec, and it gains momentum as the war progresses.

The hardy, robust, fiery French-Canadians with their loud, vigorous, habitant humor make good soldiers. Misfits will be found as they are found in all nationalities, but not in greater proportion. Their actions at Dieppe, particularly those of Pte. Pierre Dubuc, speak eloquently and convincingly.

This unity between the English and French in the armed forces, together with the reaction on civilian life in Quebec and where French troops are stationed, is not complete. For the task of unity is gigantic, and its fulfilment is far off. But the fraternity in the armed forces is a powerful answer to the loud mouthings of those at home who, for their own political reasons or because of ignorance or prejudice, are busy sowing distrust of the French among the English, and of the English among the French.

Throughout the war the criticism of Quebec in English-speaking Canada has been largely destructive, hostile, and often fanatical. Bewildered and perplexed by this attitude, the French-Canadians become more and more distrustful of the English Canadians. Many of them turn to local leaders of Fascist type because they can see no better defence against those whom they are beginning to consider their enemies.

Meanwhile, on the beaches of Dieppe, French and English Canadians fight the grim fight for liberty side by side; and in hundreds of tents and hutments all over Canada and England, French and English Canadians learn side by side the handling of the weapons of war, and the trust and confidence in one's fellow-soldiers and officers without which the best army is no better than a mob.

Inquiries are Invited

One Benefit of a Trust Fund

A Trust Fund under the care of this company as Trustee is a safeguard for your family's welfare. This plan enables you to supervise its management in your lifetime, and may later prevent loss to your estate through the inexperience of personal trustees. By establishing such a Trust Fund, you are assured that the financial provisions you have made for your family will be carried out in accordance with your wishes.

MONTREAL TRUST COMPANY

Montreal Trust Building, Toronto

PLASTICS

in the WAR

...and in the future

The curved and crystal clear windows of a bomber . . . the fuse cap of an anti-aircraft shell . . . the instrument housing of a ship's controls . . . these and many other vital components of Canada's war machines are today being made of *plastics*... For *plastics*—the varied and versatile family of synthetic materials which have been developed by science out of coal, air, water, salt and limestone—are today in "Battledress" . . . simplifying production . . . solving construction problems . . . speeding output . . . conserving metals . . . releasing machine tools . . . saving many thousands of man hours!

Under the impact of war, *plastics* are forging ahead rapidly. When peace returns these developments will be available for a myriad of domestic applications . . . plastics for *building* . . . plastics for *planes and cars* . . . plastics for *furniture* . . . plastics for *clothing* . . . And remember—leading the *plastics industry* in Canada, with the longest experience and with large production and processing facilities, is Canadian General Electric.

If you have a problem in war production which plastics might possibly solve, call your nearest C.G.E. office.

CANADIAN GENERAL ELECTRIC CO.
LIMITED

Head Office: Toronto, Sales Offices in All Principal Cities

MD-142

THE HITLER WAR

After the Battle of Stalingrad

BY WILLSON WOODSIDE

"It all seems so close at hand and still we are not there" (a German correspondent writing from the Stalingrad front).

A GREAT many people — and writers too—are reasoning these days that after Hitler has taken Stalingrad and established himself on the Volga across Russia's oil line, he will be able to swing the greater part of his armed forces to Western Europe and make our landing there next year incomparably more difficult than it would have been this year. And that, in view of the defensive strength we found at Dieppe, is not a cheerful picture.

In considering what the position of Russia, Germany and ourselves would be after the loss of Stalingrad, I do not imply that the city must certainly fall. Though it has seemed true for a fortnight or more that "only a miracle" would save the place, still miracles of resistance do happen in Russia. The German Propaganda Korps reporter quoted above reveals the bafflement of the besieging army; and the assertion in German newspapers during the past week that this great victory "must not be let slip" also betrays the inroads of doubt. What the effect of failure before Stalingrad, as last year before Leningrad and Moscow, would be on the German Army, home front and allies we need not consider until it occurs.

The plain facts of the case are that early this week the battered ruins of Stalingrad were slowly slipping under the swastika, the Germans had already reached the Volga, and Russia felt their grip on this, her "jugular oil vein" and great traffic artery for grain, fish and Allied supplies. What that is going to mean to Russian war power has therefore become a demanding question.

As to the question whether Russia might be discouraged into quitting, if the spirit displayed at Sebastopol, Voronezh, Novorossiisk and Stalingrad, and the Soviet offensives presently under way from Kletskaya a thousand miles north to Leningrad are not sufficient answer, we have the unequivocal opinions of Churchill and Roosevelt. Perhaps an even better answer is contained in the film *Moscow Strikes Back*, the Canadian preview of which I was fortunate enough to see, somewhere between writing the second and third paragraphs of this article.

I wish every Canadian could see that grim, sometimes grisly, but always inspiring record of how a whole people is fighting back, and what they are fighting against. Some of the things which the camera showed as left behind in the German retreat hardly bear writing about. Those of the Russian people who haven't felt the Nazi scourge themselves have seen this record, and I can't believe that they will stop fighting as long as they have weapons to use.

Strength of Soviet Asia

Our real investigation should therefore be confined to the question of what war potential will remain to them, what their strategic position will be, and what proportion of Nazi strength they can continue to tie down this winter and next year. The accompanying map indicates the industrial areas which they have lost, and those which will remain to them in Europe. A new book, *Soviet Asia*, by a SATURDAY NIGHT contributor, Raymond Arthur Davies, together with a former Moscow interpreter and correspondent, Andrew J. Steiger, gives a timely picture of what lies beyond Europe.

The authors of *Soviet Asia* go so far as to describe this country as the "backbone of Russian strength". But their book, which opens with the sentence "Soviet Asia is a land of superlatives" is couched in the superlative throughout and must be read a little critically, just because it has been written so uncritically. After allowing for the official outlook of the authors, however, and for the fact that "our first crossing (in 1938)" of this area was Davies' trip, while "our last crossing (in 1940)" was Steiger's, the book is still a useful, almost encyclopaedic, review of the development of Soviet Siberia and Central Asia.

To call this territory "a world on the American model, but being constructed on an even grander scale" is just one of their exaggerations; and one fancies that the "endless panorama of industrial and agricultural activity" which meets the eye of the Siberian traveller is mostly just panorama. The population figure, 42,000,000, is also much the highest I have ever seen given for Russia beyond the Urals. Yet the story of the industrialization of the Urals is a grand story, of a great, fore-sighted effort, and as the writers say, it was a mighty lucky thing for America.

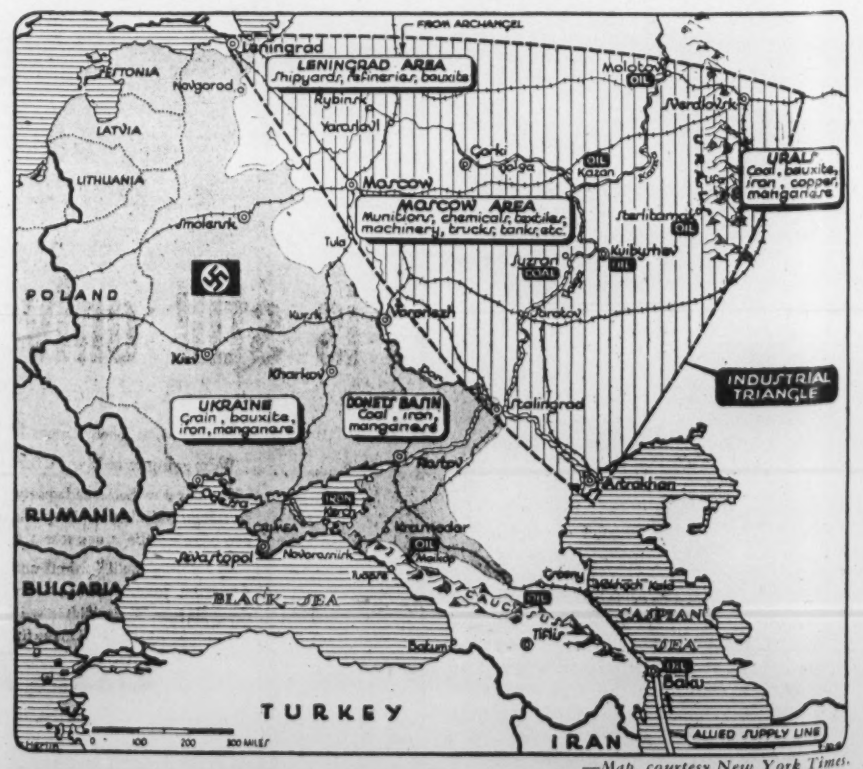
At Sverdlovsk there is a machine tool plant covering "hundreds" of acres. There is, of course, the world-famous steel mill at Magnitogorsk, and the great tractor factory at Cheliabinsk. At Nizhni Tagil there is the largest railway car works in the world, and at Orsk one of the biggest locomotive works in the U.S.S.R. There are all those varied and highly specialized factories necessary to modern war but impossible of improvisation: precision instrument works, explosives, chemicals, nickel and copper smelters, and new manganese and oil developments, in case shipment is halted from the Caucasus. Down to the borders of Persia and across to the far Pacific the seemingly endless catalog continues. Here is, then, a back country incomparably stronger than that which has enabled China to fight on for years, even after allowing for the difference in the scale of the two wars.

Yet it is still a back country, a second line of defence. A great many of the riches catalogued in *Soviet Asia* are still deposits, not developments. The statement quoted from "London" that Soviet production will be 60 percent greater this September than it was at the time of the Nazi invasion is simply unbelievable. For steel and coal and electric power and aluminum are the basis of modern war, and over half of all of these were lost in the first few months, or immobilized at Leningrad (which in itself accounted for one-seventh of Russia's entire industrial production).

It is a wonderful thing that the new Karaganda coal field is mining 4½ million tons a year. But the Donetz coal mines used to produce over 75 million tons. A great feat was performed in saving machinery from dismanted factories in the areas overrun and most of this may have been put into production again "somewhere in the Urals". But it would be a grave mistake to under-rate Russia's enormous economic losses to the invader.

Consider only the loss in food production, with the very best farm lands gone and two-thirds or more of the farm machinery production, and over four-fifths of the country's oil virtually cut off from the rest of Russia by the German guns and bombs on the Volga.

Russia would therefore have to be considered much weaker relative to Germany today, *if Germany were as strong as when she invaded the Soviet Union.* That is where the over-simplified formula "Germany takes



—Map, courtesy New York Times.

BACKBONE OF RUSSIA'S CONTINUING RESISTANCE is this industrial triangle including the Moscow and Leningrad areas and the new Ural area.

but *not* your family's need of ***protection***

With so many demands on your income, you may feel unable at present to afford the protection you want your family to have.

A Mutual Life representative will be glad to help you with this problem. There are many Mutual Life policies designed for limited incomes that will assure protection for your family at a cost that fits easily into your budget. Moreover, The Mutual Life of Canada specializes in selecting policies to meet individual needs . . . a service you will find especially helpful in these difficult days.

FOR WAR-TIME NEEDS... THE VICTORY POLICY

For those who wish to combine substantial war savings with *adequate* insurance protection, The Mutual Life of Canada has specially developed the "Victory Policy."

Premiums are exceedingly low for the first few years, while you are investing in War Savings Certificates or other war loans. Yet protection is *immediate* and *permanent*, and you will be able to use the proceeds of your War Savings Certificates as they mature to pay the premiums.

The Victory Policy is available to every adult who is insurable. It is especially attractive to men and women with modest incomes.

See your nearest Mutual Life representative for complete information on the Victory Policy. Or write direct to The Mutual Life of Canada, Waterloo, Ont.

THE MUTUAL LIFE OF CANADA

Established 1869

HEAD OFFICE: WATERLOO, ONT.

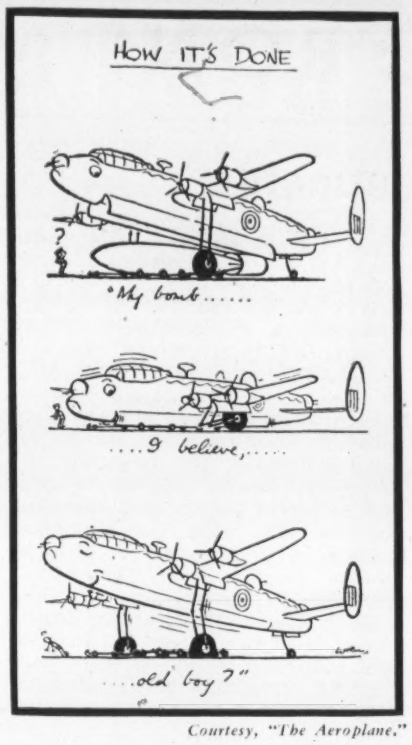
DO NOT OVERLOOK YOUR OBLIGATION TO PURCHASE VICTORY BONDS AND WAR SAVINGS CERTIFICATES

Stalingrad, establishes a defensive line in Russia and turns her might to the West" breaks down. Germany has suffered enormous losses in men and equipment in this campaign. She has failed by a long way to win her full objective, which was undoubtedly the Volga, Baku, Transcaucasia and the whole Middle East around to Alexandria. And while she has been fighting in the east German industrial cities have been pounded and burnt to ruin almost as effectively as Stalingrad, Kharkov, Stalino and Dnepropetrovsk.

German power, too, is less today than it was in early 1941. Nor can German morale be considered to have survived the failure of last year at Moscow and Leningrad, the frightful ordeal of the winter and the bloodletting of this summer, with the constant exchange of bad news between front and home, in better condition than Russian morale.

A weakened Russia should thus be able to continue to tie down a large part of the strength of a weakened Germany through this winter and next year. And it is one of my favorite theories that if the German Command has to choose between allowing the Russians or the Anglo-American forces to invade Germany, they will keep their stronger army in the east to bar the sure and terrible retribution of the Soviets, and take a chance on our humanitarianism again.

Let us consider, for a change, not how we will meet Germany's mighty forces in Western Europe, but how



Courtesy, "The Aeroplane."

she will meet ours. She will find it much harder to fill up the gaps in her armies made by this year's fighting than she did last year's. And the quality of her reinforcements will inevitably be lower, whereas we will face her with the very cream of our manpower. Meanwhile our air offensive is ensuring that hundreds, even thousands, of German planes, tanks and guns will never reach the battlefield, and hundreds of locomotives will never haul long trains of supplies to either eastern or western front.

Given the pre-condition of two exhausting campaigns in Russia, three years of disappointed hopes for a decisive victory, and fully six years of heavy strain on the home production front, this sledgehammer air offensive against Germany may prove to be the decisive factor in the war—which is not to say that it alone can win the war.

The air-minded American public senses this by keeping Ziff's *Coming Battle of Germany* (Collins, $3.00) at the top of the best-seller list. Because of its subject and the widespread public interest which it has been accorded, Ziff's outburst requires careful attention. It is an almost inextricable mixture of sense and nonsense. Ziff himself is an immoderate person, lacking a sense of proportion, as he proved in his *Rape of Palestine* several years ago. He is an "air crank" at home, but he has been to Britain and talked with the wisest heads of the R.A.F., in the process of bringing out the notable September issue of his magazine *Flying*, devoted entirely to the Royal Air Force and magnificently illustrated.

The value of his book lies in its advocacy of the strategic principle of striking at the heart of the enemy, with Germany coming first, its warning against the dissipation of American strength by trying to build up at the same time a vast army, a vast navy and a vast air force; and its urging that greater attention be paid to our psychological warfare, to reap the full effect of our bombing.

But he goes to the extreme of asserting that "under conditions such as those which face the United States today the airplane is the sole instrument of power. . ." He argues—dangerously, I believe — that no second front is possible or needed against Germany.

Landing in France, our "raw, green army, product of a vast improvisation, beset with huge administrative problems", would face a "numerous enemy armed to the teeth with every type of weapon modern ingenuity can devise, operating on interior lines, striking with stunning rapidity" and fed by superb supply lines.

Italy's "Killer-Planes"

Norway would be "the graveyard of any army which attempted to land. . ." In the Balkans the position "is utterly hopeless, with Turkey completely unreliable. . ." But where his exaggeration becomes insufferable is in considering an invasion of Italy. "From the instant our fleet of troopships entered Italian waters it would be subjected to a continuous and pitiless bombardment from great swarms of killer-planes appearing in such strength as to turn the contest into a slaughter."

Ziff's own ideas on the use of air power are equally immoderate and sensational, but sandwiched all through his book are the ideas and experience of Bomber Command, often given in original quotation. His "ultimate goal as the grand finale of the great operation" (the bombing of Germany), is "a continuously replenished pool of 5000 heavy bombers weighing up to 300 tons each, with speeds in excess of 400 m.p.h."

Very well. But *in the same paragraph* he goes on to say that lacking such ideal bombers a force of 5000 Fortresses and Liberators will "serve our purpose nicely" and "reduce Germany to a pulp." If we haven't the super bombers, planes one-twelfth the size will do just as well—what sort of experting is that?

However, it seems that it will be the Germans, who have been concentrating their main energy on the weapons for land campaigns in Russia and U-boat warfare at sea, who will first display Ziff's futuristic air power, and not ourselves, who have for two years placed big bombers at the top of our priority list. For, "if and when the Nazis beat the Muscovites, we may be prepared to be shocked by the sudden springing of a gigantic surprise air fleet which will sweep all before it and allow no further time for recuperation."

This is just plain tripe.

Other Ziffisms thrown off in the author's swaying course are that the Krupp Works at Essen are "utterly devastated"—yet the R.A.F. has deemed it necessary to go back several times since the big 1000-bomber raid of June 1; that the Focke-Wulf factory in Bremen has been "annihilated"—maybe so, but there seem to be a lot of Focke-Wulf *Kuriers* over the Atlantic and *190's* over the Channel; that the United States is "rapidly becoming a have-not nation" (!); that "without air control over the area of attack the entire tank assault collapses"—yet Rommel defeated us three times without air control; and that the Russians "had as many tanks as the Germans, but no organized tank armies" and so had to make do with "limited" aviation.

Ziff Run Wild

For a few pages he will give a fairly straightforward discussion of the proper objectives to seek out in Germany, which sounds like an exposition of Bomber Command's policy by a British aeronautical correspondent. Then a few pages later (but how many years?) he is over these objectives with an air fleet made up of "simplified, unarmed bombers" carrying 50-ton loads; and medium bombers carrying 5 to 20 tons of bombs, "bristling" with machine guns, as well as three 75 mm. cannon, and armored "throughout"; the whole covered by twin-engined fighters with 12 heavy machine guns in the wings, 2 more in a blister behind the pilot, and a "nest" in the rear, together with "several" cannon in the nose, yet nevertheless possessing a "prodigious" rate of climb, and capable of 500 miles per hour on the flat and 700 in a power dive.

Truly has this book been compared by the *New York Times* to Seversky's *Victory Through Air Power* as astrology to astronomy. Such writing does no service to the cause which the writer espouses so wildly. The Battle of Germany will be won by more balanced and practical experts than Ziff.

. . . and face the facts NOW!"

Sure the war costs money. Paying for it will be tough in the months ahead. Let's accept that fact — and face it. Now is the time to sharpen our pencils and figure what our taxes actually are . . . how we are going to pay them . . . and how we can adjust our living habits to get along on what's left. This is a job for every patriotic Canadian . . . a job that must be done *now*.

USE THIS BOOK TO PLAN YOUR SPENDING

A special Wartime Issue of The Royal Bank Family Budget Book is just off the press. Use it to stretch wartime dollars. Available on request, at all branches.

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

PRESS, IT'S LIT!—RELEASE, IT'S OUT!

YOUR RONSON CAN HELP WIN THIS WAR. USE IT!*

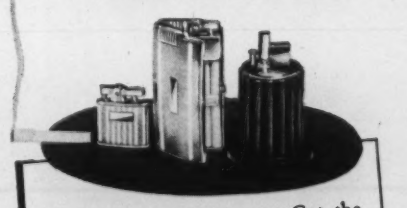
"WE SERVICE MEN CONSIDER LIGHTERS STANDARD EQUIPMENT," SAYS OFFICER

"Ronson lighters are an advance step in efficiency—always safe, ready and economical. Sure-fire in wind or rain. In the army, we service men consider lighters 'standard equipment'."

(Quoted from letter received from an Army Officer)

ASK the next soldier you meet why he prefers a RONSON. He'll tell you—"It works in *any* weather; did you ever try to light a damp match? It's safer; it extinguishes automatically! There's no fire hazard to camp or barracks." Add protection to forests, grainfields, factories and homes and you'll realize why millions of *civilians*, too, regard RONSON as "standard equipment" for the Home Front. Use a RONSON yourself and send one to your Boy.

RONSON
WORLD'S GREATEST LIGHTER



FREE book, "How to Get the Most Out of YOUR Lighter"—*any* make. Write RONSON, Dept. 80, Ronson Bldg., Toronto, Ont.

*IMPORTANT

As a wartime measure, RONSON extends its Factory Repair Service to help keep every RONSON in active use. If your RONSON—for pocket or table—needs attention, send it to the factory for servicing at minimum cost. Address RONSON, Service Dept., Ronson Bldg., Toronto, Ont.

Buy Victory Bonds

THE SCIENCE FRONT

Truth About Syphilis Treatments

BY DYSON CARTER

AN AMERICAN magazine of very large circulation is carrying a story by a famous writer who tells the world about a *one-day cure for syphilis*. The treatment is presented as new, of greatest importance, positive in results.

This treatment is not new. The doctors working on it do not claim a one-day cure or even a new method or even that the method positively cures syphilis. Your reporter's authority for this statement is the United States Public Health Service. At a time when syphilis is on the rampage all over this continent, nothing could do more harm than popular belief that a one-day cure had arrived, especially when the treatment in question is merely in the clinical experiment stage. Watson Davis, editor of the authoritative *Science Service* of Washington, told newspaper editors: "Article considered over-enthusiastic and jumped the gun".

Let us check the facts. The standard treatment for syphilis lasts 18 months. The U.S. Public Health Service has, however, approved and recommended the six-weeks treatment devised by Doctors Harry Eagle and Ralph Hogan of the Service and Johns Hopkins Medical School. This six-weeks treatment is available in more than 50 clinics, including the U.S. Marine Hospital at New Orleans, and is expected gradually to come into general use. The armed forces of all the Allied Nations (with the notable exception of the Soviet Union) are currently faced with a serious rise in venereal disease. To meet this critical situation new and quicker syphilis cures will be promptly tested by military and naval authorities. A one-day cure would be a marvellous contribution to the war effort.

Essentially the one-day treatment consists of giving the patient a high fever by artificial means, and maintaining the fever for ten hours while the regular arsenic drugs are injected.

This method is not new. We have on file a report to the 20th annual convention of the American Congress of Physical Therapy in September, 1941, in which Dr. W. B. Huntley of the State Prison of Southern Michigan told of treating nearly 200 syphilitic prisoners and curing over eighty per cent. The Huntley treatment lasted not a whole day but only six hours. It consisted of producing a high artificial fever (106.4 to 107 degrees) in a fever cabinet, holding the fever for six hours, and then giving chemical injections at the height of the fever. Naturally this treatment is very dangerous.

The New Treatment

Now for the new one-day treatment. At the start the patient receives an injection of four grains of bismuth sub-salicylate in the muscles. This drug has long been used in regular syphilis treatments. After the bismuth the patient goes into a fever cabinet, usually in the early morning. As soon as his or her temperature reaches 106, the first hypodermic injection of Mapharsen is administered. Mapharsen is Ehrlich's famous "magic bullet", an arsenic drug.

After three, six and nine hours of uninterrupted high fever, more shots of Mapharsen are given. The total drug given in clinical tests ran as high as 240 milligrams and as low as half that amount.

That is all. On the tenth hour the treatment is finished. The patient is kept in hospital for a few days' observation.

Here is what Dr. Walter M. Simpson, Dr. H. Worley Kendell, and Dr. Donald L. Rose of Dayton, Ohio, have to say about the one-day treatment—and they ought to know because they devised it: "It should be emphasized that it is not the purpose of this communication (their technical report) to present a new method of therapy (treatment). The number of patients is small and insufficient time has elapsed following the administration of the therapy to permit adequate clinical evaluation of the method employed." In other words the doctors do not claim a new treatment, because the Huntley method pre-dated theirs. And they do not claim that the treatment really cures syphilis.

They did present new methods for *testing patients* undergoing treatment for this disease.

Dr. Reuben L. Kahn of the University of Michigan worked out the new tests. Instead of indicating simply whether a patient has syphilis or hasn't, the Kahn tests reveal whether or not the treatment is having curative effects. Doctors will understand that the question is much more technical than this, but practically speaking the new tests show if a cure is progressing, and how rapidly. It is like being able to read on a gauge exactly how much gasoline is in the tank, instead of waiting for the tank to fill up and overflow.

The new Kahn tests showed that patients treated by the Dayton ten-hour method began at once to "get better", that is to win the fight against the dread spirochete in their blood. Older tests would show no effect until a long time had elapsed. Hence the new tests are a very valuable weapon in the war against venereal disease.

How does the ten-hour treatment stand officially?

The United States Public Health Service is going to publish details of the experiments in its scientific journal "Venereal Disease Information". But the Service does not recommend the ten-hour treatment. So that is that.

Aroused False Hopes

Doubtless the unfortunate publicity aroused false hopes in many thousands of sufferers and may have led great numbers of uninfected people to believe that medical magic has now made venereal disease less troublesome to cure than poison ivy. Now that the question has been raised we can take a look at the two fastest cures now in general use. What is known about these treatments will enable anyone to see the ten-hour method in its proper light.

The approved Eagle-Hogan treatment can be as short as four weeks and as long as ten weeks. It is very flexible. Usually it consists of giving the patient hypodermic injections of Mapharsen three times a week for six weeks. Each dose is 60 milligrams. In some cases bismuth is given weekly.

If the patient is in hospital the treatment may be a much smaller daily or twice-daily Mapharsen injection. Giving 20 milligrams twice each day for four weeks has worked splendidly at the U.S. Marine Hospital. For patients who find it difficult to visit the clinic frequently, injections may be stretched to only three per week for ten weeks.

This treatment must be carried out with caution. It is especially unsafe to reduce the treatment time to less than six weeks by increasing the individual doses. Nevertheless the method is almost certain to become popular with clinics. It marks a great advance over the 18-months treatment. It is being given to patients with so-called "latent" syphilis as well as early cases.

Last year wide publicity was given to still another rapid treatment. This was developed by Doctors George Baehr, William Leifer, Louis Chargin and H. T. Hyman of New York. So many articles have been written about it that we need not go into detail. The treatment can be administered only in hospital, with the patient in bed. A vein is opened and a solution of Mapharsen is dripped into the blood stream, slowly, drop by drop, during the whole day. No drug is given during the night. Treatment is resumed each morning for a total of five days.

Partial Success

Right now this syphilis treatment can be called a partial success. Although hundreds of patients have taken it, a considerable number have not been completely cured. Of course this is true even of the 18-months treatment. However, authorities have called the five-day drip method "many times more dangerous than standard clinical practice". The patient must be attended by specially trained medical men and nurses. The dosage of arsenic being high, it can be administered safely only to patients who can stand it, and these must be selected with care.

The purpose of the present article is definitely not to discount the possibility of a one-day, safe, positive cure for a disease that is perhaps the most terrible mass infection in the civilized world. We wish merely to stress that such a cure is not available now. Any such cure must be checked and rechecked for years before it can be safely adopted by medicine in general. The problem of curing syphilis more nearly resembles the problem of curing tuberculosis than it does, for example, the curing of a disease like diphtheria.

Many medical men (military and civilian) now insist that the critical necessity is a renewal of the anti-syphilis publicity campaign on a very large scale, not only among men and women in the armed forces but for the whole population.

Syphilis is curable. We do not need to wait for a one-day cure. The disease is pretty thoroughly understood by medical science and with the application of known well-tested treatments it could be virtually wiped out. The public may well ask: "Why isn't it?"

(Readers will be interested to know that Nurse Kenny's treatment for infantile paralysis, highly praised in this department, has just been awarded the Gold Key of the American Congress of Physical Therapy, for the greatest contribution to physical therapy in the past year. And the National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis is supplying the Kenny wool packs free of charge to all institutions).

"Sitting this one out?"
"Yes. Just waiting for a Sweet Cap!"

SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTES

"The purest form in which tobacco can be smoked"

Shrubs for Fall Planting

Most shrubs planted in the fall make better progress than if planting is delayed until spring. Becoming established before winter sets in, growth begins as soon as weather permits and continues without interruption. This may, in some cases, mean the gain of almost a year's growth.

Sheridan shrubs are grown on sandy loam, which produces the mass of fibrous roots so necessary for success in transplanting. Being propagated and grown north of Lake Ontario, only varieties that have proved satisfactory for our climate are offered.

For full list and description of varieties consult our catalogue—mailed free on request.

The SHERIDAN NURSERIES Limited

HEAD OFFICE:
1 ST. THOMAS STREET, TORONTO 5.

SALES STATIONS:
1186 Bay Street, Toronto
Lakeshore Highway at Clarkson

A COMPLETE LANDSCAPE SERVICE

Recent development is the airfield firefighter in asbestos suit. It is his job to see that aircrew still in a plane that has "crash-landed" are taken to safety in event of fire, as demonstrated in this picture.

Sunken German Subs Yield Priceless Secrets

BY CAPT. M. THORNHILL

A fruitful source of information for Britain's Secret Service and Naval Intelligence is the enemy's U-boats.

This article tells how a British naval diver explored sixty sunken submarines in the last war.

EXPLOITS of R.A.F. Intelligence Officers go far beyond the interrogation of Luftwaffe captives. One recently dived and salvaged instruments of vital interest from a German aircraft that had crashed and sunk off the British coast.

Yet this was a relatively simple job, involving four hours' diving with a naval shallow diving suit in 20 feet of water. U-boats crash to much greater depths with priceless secrets, secrets that must be recovered and utilized by Britain's Secret Service and Naval Intelligence.

Details of present operations cannot be revealed—yet. But an estimate of the valuable services of this vital arm of the Naval Intelligence Service can be formed from the daring exploits of its parent organization of the last war.

No secrets were so well kept as those wrested from sunken submarines by a small but intrepid band of diving patriots whose leader, unknown to anyone but his employers, was making secret history more thrilling than the most sensational fiction of the sea.

In the early months of the first world war a fit and fearless naval diver named Miller was sent down to explore a U-boat sunk off Britain's south-east coast. Miller, descended, entered by a bomb-torn hole in the hull, guided by his powerful torch found his way into the officers' quarters, and brought to the surface an iron box.

Intelligence officers forced open the box and found books and documents which revealed codes in use by the German High Seas Fleet, as well as a plan which showed a large section of mine field laid only a few days before.

Acting swiftly the Admiralty formed and equipped a diving squad with Miller at its head, to proceed to any spot reasonably near the coast where an enemy submarine had gone to the bottom.

News next came of a sinking off the Yorkshire coast. Miller and his band sped to the spot and investigated the wreck. Entry proved impossible, so Diver Miller decided to blow away the lid of the conning tower with a gun cotton charge exploded from the surface.

Again descending, Miller found the charge had done its work well. Worming his way into the hulk, he forced a passage through the imprisoned corpses which floated eerily round him, apparently drawn towards him by the air in his diving suit. Before he could proceed he had to tie them all up.

Then, making his way aft, he possessed himself of the now familiar strong-box, attached it to a line and signalled to the winch hands to haul away. In the box were detailed plans of new minefields and codes—an invaluable find since the German navy was constantly altering them.

The Admiralty was delighted. One strong box after another was retrieved by the courage and efficiency of Diver Miller and his pals. No sooner was a sub-sinking reported than the flying squad were on the job. Once, when a U-boat foundered just off Dover, Miller's gang raced to the spot and descended so swiftly that they found the bodies of the crew still warm.

Suicide, Mutiny

The hull of the vessel was intact, but the machinery had been put out of action by a depth charge, so the U-boat could neither go forward nor surface. Gradually the reserves of oxygen were exhausted. Trapped, the crew had apparently panicked and shot one another, the survivors committing suicide. "A terrible scene," Miller said, though accustomed to such sights. "The horror on the men's faces was indescribable."

In their last moments a few of the crew had written letters to their wives and sweethearts. As many as possible of these Miller retrieved, brought to the surface and arranged for delivery to Germany.

Towards the end of the war U-boat crews began to tire of their jobs. Mutiny was rife. Miller and his men saw evidence of it in plenty. The commander of one sunken submarine had been shot several times on attempting to escape through the conning tower, regardless of the plight of his crew.

In addition to mine field plans, new codes, and movements of German warships, Miller's finds often revealed other important enemy manoeuvres. It was in a U-boat sunk off the Orkneys that the flying squad found a reinforced crew—all officers—equipped with cases containing English money and complete civilian outfits. Without doubt this was a grand-scale attempted spy coup that failed, and the discovery put Britain on her guard against any repeated attempts.

In all, the members of this doughty little team explored 60 enemy submarines, in depths varying from 20 to 200 feet, threading their way through mine fields in inky blackness, among tall swirling sea plants alive with 15-inch crabs, lobsters 26 inches in length, and giant conger-eels longer than the tallest man.

For these men you would think there was little opportunity for side issues, yet during occasional lulls in U-boat activity Miller and his crew found time to engage in recovery of sunken treasure. With the progressive improvement in diving-gear, this phase of the deep-sea diver's career has found increasing scope.

Miller's biggest feat in this province was the salvage, while enemy ships were busily laying mines in nearby waters, of £4,000,000 from the White Star liner Laurentic, sunk in January, 1917, off Northern Ireland with gold bullion aboard valued at £6,000,000.

Revision

Revision of the Dominion Succession Duty Act was made at the last Session of Parliament and we have republished and brought up-to-date our booklet "Notes on Dominion Succession Duties." Your estate will probably be affected by this Act. Write or telephone for a copy of this booklet.

NATIONAL TRUST
COMPANY, LIMITED
TORONTO MONTREAL HAMILTON
WINNIPEG EDMONTON

When in
MONTREAL

MEN of affairs naturally stop at The Windsor because of its convenient location and its well-established reputation for courtesy, comfort and service.

The Windsor is recognized as the proper place for business and social meetings.

THE Windsor
ON DOMINION SQUARE

J. ALDERIC RAYMOND
PRESIDENT

142

FROM ONE GOOD PAL TO ANOTHER

THEY might be brother and sister or . . . husband and wife or . . . about to be . . . but they both know what is practical in the service. Yes, the more compact they are, the better they are made, the more your gifts will be appreciated.

TOILETWARE FOR MEN AND WOMEN

In limited quantities, your druggist or jeweller can supply you with the famous Keystone products for use in the home.

Keystone

STEVENS-HEPNER COMPANY LIMITED, PORT ELGIN, ONT.

Is $5 enough to buy a worthwhile amount of life assurance protection? It most certainly is! At age 25, for example, $5 monthly will buy a policy for $3,030.
The Budget Plan, which features premiums as low as $5 a month, enables you to obtain immediately the life assurance protection that will mean so much to you and your family. Have you $5 in the bank? If so you can afford this vital protection. Get details by sending the coupon.

Your life assurance dollars are invested in Victory Bonds

NORTH AMERICAN LIFE

HEAD OFFICE: 112 King Street, W., Toronto, Ont.

Without obligation please send me information about your Special Budget Policy, together with free Vest Pocket Budgeting Booklet.

Name.....

Address.....

ESTABLISHED 1874 A MUTUAL COMPANY

211

BURT

CONTINUOUS INTERLEAVED FORMS

provide the fastest possible means of obtaining multiple copy records on typewriters, billing machines and tabulators.

Let us explain how you can speed your part in Canada's all-out industrial effort by using these forms.

BURT BUSINESS FORMS LIMITED
WESTERN SALES BOOK CO. LIMITED
Offices in all Principal Cities
Subsidiaries of
MOORE CORPORATION LIMITED
Toronto, Canada

BUY WAR SAVINGS CERTIFICATES

We Must Build Europe's Revolution

BY J. ANDERS

The people of Europe are searching for a better society. They are groping, and in their despair many of them commit individual acts of terrorism.

Organized political opposition groups, unless they are anarchists, do not operate with terrorism. Individual acts of sabotage signify the absence rather than the presence of organized opposition.

It is our duty to organize the opposition to shorten the war and to prevent a repetition. Only when we have recognized this may we speak of political warfare.

THERE are observers who do not accept the notion that all Germans are alike. Those observers agree that something is going on beneath the social surface of Germany. They agree, further, that that something is blindly groping and senselessly destructive. Indeed, there is no sense in, for instance, setting fire to apartment blocks in Berlin. But that blind fury and frustration will sooner or later flood the whole continent of Europe with a torrent of insanity and inhumanity; for it is gathering not only in Germany but in all Europe.

It is our duty to arrest that flood for two reasons, apart from humanitarian considerations. The first reason is that, if we arrest and canalize it, we can use it for the purpose of shortening the war. The second reason is that failure to arrest and canalize it means to sow the seed of the next war.

What is the source of that flood? Obviously we must know it in order to canalize it. Let us look at Britain where we can see a stream flowing from the same source and where we can see it more clearly than on the European continent. The source is a will; the will to create a better society. Those who might think that the Germans are incapable of such a will, will certainly not say the same of, for instance, the Czechs. For the Czechs have suffered from Hitler's aggression only because our entire society was unable and unwilling to prevent such aggression; and it would be a slight on the Czech people to believe that they can see only as far as the overthrow of Hitler, and not beyond that overthrow to a society that will prevent a repetition. Such a society cannot be created by some boundary or other superficial revisions.

But we were speaking of the British parallel. The British people have, as clearly as otherwise only the Russians and individual progressive thinkers anywhere, recognized that this war was due to faults inherent in our social system. The British people, and we with them, will win the war. However, if we fail to make use of what is going on under the surface in Europe, we will let down not only the people of Europe but also the British people.

What is evident in Britain, the will to a better society, is, to give it a more precise name though not a party label, a left wing revolution. In line with British tradition, with the country's political structure, and the patience of the people, the movement has so far progressed peacefully. A similar tradition is not present in many and not active in any continental European countries. Nor, of course, is there anywhere in Europe a political structure that would allow even a much less radical movement to progress peacefully. Violence of the most horrible kind is inevitable. Inevitable also is the final victory of the movement. If we do not direct that violence into constructive channels it will degenerate into blind destruction, without however producing any other final result; though protracted anarchy on the way there.

The contention that the victory of the movement is inevitable must be qualified by adding: unless we interfere with it. If we interfere with it we may be able to crush it; though to crush it probably would require armies of the size we need to win the war. And if we succeed in crushing it we will have let the British people and all other European peoples down, because we will then have re-created the Europe of 1919-1939.

The Alternative

Thus we are confronted with the alternative of letting the left wing European revolution take its course, or of interfering with it in order to re-establish the conditions which have led to this war. If we choose the first alternative we acknowledge something that some of us may not like and others may like. If we choose the second alternative we offend against the spirit of the Atlantic Charter.

If we make up our minds to let events take their course and thus acknowledge the right of other peoples to do as they like, it is no longer a question of principle but merely a question of strategy to canalize that movement for their benefit as well as for our own. It will be asked here: how do we know that these people want a left wing revolution; they cannot express their wishes?

Let us look at France. Every day people are executed and cruelly punished whom the Nazis call Communists. We often laugh about that. But have we ever reflected as to who and what they really might be? Would they be millionaires? Hitler has not executed any millionaires. To be sure, many of them have run away. No one could blame them for it. But is it the will of the peoples concerned that they return? We do not know. But it is hardly likely that a man goes on the barricades to fight for the return of the millionaires. Then, are they middle-class people? What would middle-class people fight for? Of course, they do not fight at all, politically. But supposing they did, what would they fight for? For that rotten system that collapsed in 1940? If they want to re-establish it—do we? Should we?

It does not help to point out that the Fighting French are not a political movement, least of all a communistic movement. We know that. We also know that the Czech pilots and the Polish soldiers abroad are nothing of the kind, as a group; though some of them may have their individual political and social notions.

Who Will Rule?

They have no other thought but the liberation of their countries, it will be said. Good. Who then is to rule those countries? The numerical minorities who are abroad now, fighting? Do not let us misunderstand each other. The gallantry of these men cannot be praised in words. But they cannot liberate their countries without the help of the British, Russian, and United States forces; nor without the help of their compatriots at home.

With that we are back to the same question: who are those compatriots, that is, those among them who will go on the barricades at the decisive moment? And what are we doing to prepare them? To get an idea of what they are likely to be let us look at Germany.

It is often said that there is no opposition in Germany because we have never heard that it had committed any acts of sabotage such as, for instance, have been committed in France, Holland, Czechoslovakia. This contention cannot be upheld by those who read their newspapers carefully. But even if it were true—what would it prove? Merely this: that the acts of sabotage in Nazi-enslaved countries (with the exception of parts of Russia and Yugoslavia) are outbreaks of the despair of individuals. No one with any political schooling can believe that such acts can influence the course and the duration of the war. Nevertheless, these acts of sabotage are committed. By whom? By people whom we call patriots. By people who, above anything else, want to liberate their countries from the invader.

Unorganized

But it is hardly likely that these people are members of organized political groups, however small. Organized political opposition groups, unless they be anarchists, do not operate with terrorism. Therefore the presence or absence of acts of sabotage in Germany and other Nazi-enslaved countries is no criterion of the presence or absence of organized political opposition. But without such an opposition we can hardly win the war. What are we contributing to organizing it? Nothing.

It may be said that all we need is uprisings of patriots, and that they will come in any case. They will. But it is most unlikely that they will be sufficient. However, the left wing uprising, too, will come. And unless we forge both movements into one we miss a chance to shorten the war, and we lay the foundations for civil wars, and probably for localized inter-European wars; to say nothing of another world war.

These questions are only a few of the many which must be answered before we can apply the much abused words "political warfare." The innumerable broadcasts we direct to Europe are like raising regiments of soldiers, sending them to a front, and telling them to fight on their own.

One of the most important questions which remain to be discussed is that of the relation between our Governments and those in exile of our Allies, and the relation between the Governments in exile and their peoples.

THE MASTER HAT OF CANADA

BILTMORE Roller

Biltmore Roller

A LUXURIOUS LIGHT WEIGHT HAT

Alexandra Danilova and Andre Egleusky in "The Nutcracker" with the celebrated Ballet Russe appearing at the Royal Alexandra Theatre, Toronto, during the week beginning September 28. Usual matinees. The Ballet Russe stands at the peak-point of dance expression, full of the vital stuff of youth, and radiant in its dramatic color and charm.

New War Task for Municipal Councils

BY RAYMOND A. DAVIES

In Britain when bombs began to fall the public turned for local leadership to municipal representatives who were closest of all people in government. The Municipal Council has become a body of war mobilization. In Canada our City and Township Councils still function in the old way. This should be changed.

Mayors, Controllers and Aldermen having been elected on a non-party basis have a brilliant opportunity to help the Government lead the public into more effective war work. They might begin with helping put over the Selective Service plan.

IT IS reported that during those first stunning days of the Nazi blitz the people of London were bewildered. To whom were they to turn, they asked, if a bomb dropped in the neighborhood, if fire devastated a suburb, if water mains burst, if means were lacking to reach one's job, if food was insufficient, if children were left homeless.

The machinery for dealing with the emergency had not yet been perfected. But there had to be someone to concern himself with the people's problems. It is true there was Parliament, but the M.P.'s were occupied with cardinal questions of war policy. Someone nearer had to be found, someone who lived and worked with the people. That someone proved to be the local member of the London Council. In the emergency that often forgotten individual, the council member, came into his own as the elected leader of his own community, as counsellor and guide and fighter. The emergency itself increased his stature.

Thus in Britain the old concept of an alderman, mayor, trustee as someone mainly concerned with tax-collecting and school and water rates has disappeared into that fiery limbo which has been born of the war to accommodate all outmoded apparel of our democracy.

How different is this new idea of the role of the municipal representative from the concept which is still common in Canada!

Business as Usual?

Here business as usual still prevails. In many respects the war seems to have been unable to penetrate the sacred precincts of our musty city halls. Our city councils and boards of control and township councils are still concerned almost entirely with matters of routine—taxes, street cleaning, lighting, public works. Direct war activity is the exception rather than the rule. This is not to criticize participation and speech making in war loans and Red Cross drives, which are all to the good and only indicate how much can be accomplished.

It is all too evident that unlike London we still do not feel that we face an emergency in many respects as grave as that which faced London more than a year ago.

We have not yet found a way for integrating all of our activities with the duties of war. The war is still something distant, apart from many of us. We tend to observe, but hesitate to take responsibility. No one has yet arisen brave enough to cast aside the old traditions of our municipal politics and to lead our municipal bodies into new activities integrated into the one great task of winning the war.

This is a pity. It seems reasonable that our aldermen, controllers, mayors, having been elected on the basis of universal non-party vote and therefore representing the citizens as a *whole* rather than citizens *divided* into political parties should set the example in the practice of all-out democratic mobilization for war. They have a wonderful opportunity of uniting the *whole* public to do war work.

Tradition must be dropped. All excuses for not doing things should be eliminated. All apologies for the shortcomings of municipal acts which prevent war activity should be disregarded.

Let us see what our City Councils can do in connection with certain problems facing the nation.

Let us begin with Mr. King's speech appealing for the total mobilization of man and woman power and outlining plans for expanding selective service.

There is no one who disagrees with the principle of the government decision that every man and woman must find his or her place in the war effort.

Very well, then. Let every City and Township Council in the land meet and discuss the Prime Minister's speech.

Let the Mayors assisted by the Boards of Control, where these exist, work out concrete suggestions to present to the councils.

Selective Service

To the meetings of the councils dealing with the problem local heads of the Selective Service should be invited.

At these council meetings the aldermen, basing themselves on conditions in their wards, should make concrete suggestions to the Selective Service as to the best methods to be adopted in their own wards.

In Toronto, for example, the alderman for Ward 4 will of necessity outline the situation in a ward where a good half of the residents are either foreign born or of foreign parentage and thus require a special approach.

The Alderman for Ward 5 will present problems of rallying the Ukrainian and Italian residents of his ward.

The Alderman for Ward 2 will deal with the problem from the point of view of the two ends of the ward—the well-to-do Rosedale, the poor Moss Park. In the Moss Park district there are many unemployed and even more unemployables and semi-employables. In Rosedale there are many who have never worked at all. Obviously the two problems require a different approach.

The City Council might appoint a committee to co-operate with the Selective Service.

Local Bodies, Too

But the contribution of Municipal Government must not end in the City Council. The Mayor might profitably call a city-wide conference of civic leaders and delegates from every local organization—Orange Lodges, Rotary Clubs, Business Men's Associations, Youth Groups, Trade Unions, riding political party associations, women's groups and so on. At such a conference the Mayor, after thorough preparation, could outline the problems and invite questions and some discussion.

Such a gathering would indeed be a revolutionary departure from our traditional municipalism. It would regain for the citizenry the wonderful, folksy, neighborly spirit of the town meetings of the age gone by. It would explain the issue directly to so many trusted people that the next week the whole city would know the whys and wherefores of whatever is being undertaken.

It would create civic unity unexampled in our history.

But the job must not stop there.

The City Council might ask the aldermen to call citizens' meetings in school houses at which the alderman as municipal leader could outline the specific problems of his ward.

At the same time the Board of Education, too, could stir away from its still too much "business as usual" attitude. Its members could cooperate with the aldermen in meeting the citizens and explaining the issues. Meetings of all school teachers could be called to explain the situation and the teachers could then be asked to call meetings of parents to bring the problem of labor mobilization to every last citizen of the city.

Selective Service is, of course, but one of the many problems which might be taken up in this fashion.

The same measures can be taken to deal with problems of rationing, housing, working conditions, A.R.P. work and above all, of the draft and enlistment for service overseas.

This new type of municipal activity need not, must not be undertaken in competition with the work of our M.P.'s and M.P.P.'s. They should work hand in hand with the city and township councils for the common end of stirring up the whole people.

To accomplish this change in municipal practices Ottawa and the provincial governments would have to lend a hand. Ottawa would have to elaborate concrete suggestions for the city councils and the provincial legislatures would have to pass enabling legislation wherever necessary.

There should be no difficulty with this.

The country has one job, and one job only—to win the war. If Hitler wins, our municipal liberties will be destroyed so let us use our municipal organs of government to drive the war effort forward.

No chance here for mistaken identity! A member of the Royal Marines has his regimental number tattooed before going abroad on active duty.

SAVE
for Victory!
INSULATE
to Save Fuel!
with
SPUN ROCK WOOL INSULATION

SPUN ROCK WOOL · HEAT COLD SOUND · INSULATION

● Here's a Canadian insulation that fits right in with our patriotic duty to *save fuel!* Keeps warmth in, keeps summer heat out, keeps fuel money *in your pocket.* Inexpensive to instal in homes old or new. Protection against fire and sound. For complete information on Canada's Original Rock Wool, please write to

SPUN ROCK WOOLS LIMITED
THOROLD, ONT.

Represented by:

F. S. BRIDGES LTD.
8 Marlborough Avenue, Toronto, 5.

ATLAS ASBESTOS CO., LIMITED
110 McGill St., Montreal

A. B. MacLACHLAN,
P.O. Box 51, Vancouver, B.C.

King Edward
Oak Room
Opens
Friday, October 2nd

Make your reservation now for the opening

Supper Dance

In the ever popular King Edward Oak Room, Friday, Oct. 2nd.

Norman Harris, the well known composer and arranger, has been appointed leader and director of the King Edward Hotel Orchestra.

Fine Food.....Grand Music

Phone now Maitre de Hotel,
Waverley 7474

Supper Dances will be held every night in the Oak Room except Sunday.

King Edward HOTEL

P. Kirby Hunt, Manager

THE LONDON LETTER

Girl Workers Spurn New Hostels--"Not 'Omelike"

BY P. O'D.

ONE of the most interesting features of the recent report of the Committee on National Expenditure is the part dealing with hostel accommodation in connection with the Royal Ordnance factories. In the opinion of the Committee a "remarkable miscalculation involving the expenditure of many millions" has been made.

The Committee does not blame anyone. For one thing, that is not its job, which is simply to get at the facts—so far as they can be got at in a necessarily rather summary investigation. For another, probably no one is really to blame. With the best intentions and the greatest care, "remarkable miscalculations" are bound to be made at a time like this. The worst miscalculation of all would be to play safe.

On paper the hostel scheme looked excellent. So many new factories or additions to factories, so many new workers, so much new accommodation for them, clean, bright new hostels with all sorts of modern conveniences and social amenities—far better and more comfortable than most of the homes the workers come from.

The authorities moved with a commendable celerity — or what would usually have been regarded as a commendable celerity. The hostels were built and furnished, staff was appointed, everything was in readiness. The only thing lacking was the expected guests. The authorities had miscalculated.

They had forgotten the ingrained English dislike of that sort of communal existence, the obstinate refusal to be regimented — even where no regimentation is intended. Workers would rather go and live miles away from their work in stuffy lodgings, than occupy those nice, clean, bright new bedrooms. Not 'omelike—that's all.

Something over £11,000,000 has been spent on these hostels. Sixteen of them, designed for about 1,000 persons each, are unoccupied. Work on another seven has been suspended. At the end of May, of the nearly 20,000 beds available, about half were in use. Nothing against the hostels—simply that the workers don't like them. And when English workers make up their minds that they don't like a place, there is nothing to be done about it. A Kentucky mule is a model of cheerful docility compared to them. You discover that you have miscalculated.

M.P.'s Must Have Passes

Henceforward M.P.'s will have to show their passes—not merely at the gate, but whenever one of the policemen of the Palace of Westminster chooses to ask for it. And the policeman, being the tactful sort of person policemen generally are, will probably do it just when the Member—presumably a quite new and rather self-conscious Member—is showing some of his more important constituents about, and trying to behave as if he were already one of the outstanding figures of the place. Good medicine perhaps, but not pleasant to take.

Some Members may have been feeling a bit sick at this infringement of the ancient dignity and privileges of Parliament, but the House had a lot of fun out of the discussion. And it sat right up in bed and swallowed the dose without a whimper. After all, there are quite a lot of Members—615, to be exact—and policemen cannot be expected to know them all.

These are times when it is wise to take precautions. But what will happen to Members who forget their passes, or leave them in taxi-cabs with other important papers, as seems to be the official habit? Will they be dragged off to the calaboose until such time as the Speaker or some other dignitary can vouch for them? The new rule is full of horrid possibilities.

Painters' Fortunes

It always comes as a bit of a surprise—even a bit of a shock perhaps—to find a painter or an actor or musician leaving a lot of money. We have a quite unreasonable feeling that they shouldn't have made so much money, not if they were really good artists, or that, having made it, they should have blown it in the good old traditional way. And yet it is astonishing what canny business men some of these eminent Bohemians are. Perhaps it is a matter of how much money they make—the more the cannier.

In spite of the rather catty sound of that paragraph, I am not suggesting that a painter like Wilson Steer, for instance, was ever a money-grubber. Probably few artists have ever worried so little about the vulgar stuff. But then few artists have had so little reason to worry about it.

His will was probated recently. He left just under £90,000—which is a lot of money for a painter who was never popular, and who never made the slightest effort to be popular. It would seem to indicate that, in addition to being the great artist he undoubtedly was, he was also a very shrewd and sensible man. He knew what his work was worth, and what he got he kept.

Steer's estate, large as it is, is by no means the record. Philip Laszlo, who died in 1937, left £141,000. But Laszlo was a portrait-painter, and eminent portrait-painters are in a rather special class when it comes to earnings. They do the very rich—not only in oils. And then, of course, there were the huge fortunes left by men like Millais and Leighton in Victorian times.

All this is only as it should be. Far too much sentimental nonsense is talked about "la vie de Bohême". Genius may start in a garret, but it seldom has to stay there very long—if it really is genius. This world is a much more appreciative and discerning place than it is usually given credit for being.

Dragons and Diesels

Down in Somerset, in King Arthur's Vale of Avalon, the dragons have come again—horrible mechanical monsters that bite two tons at a time out of the lush turf, and gouge wide deep furrows in which to wallow along. If they know anything about it, the Knights of the Round Table must be stirring uneasily in their ancient graves, and fumbling with bony fingers for the lances that are no longer by their side. The good King Arthur too, perhaps, for it is in this lovely valley, in the fabled Isle of Avalon near Glastonbury, that he is said to lie buried, waiting for the call that will bring him back to a new Golden Age. And do we need him—Excalibur, too!

Bear with me, reader! This is just my sentimental way of saying that Somerset is busy draining its fenlands, and that the scheme for the reclamation of the Vale of Avalon is nearing completion. They have been at work on it for about two years with enormous excavators and with giant scrapers that shift 15 tons or so at a scrape. Already one of the four Diesel pumping-plants is in operation, and soon the romantic valley will be a less lovely place perhaps, but certainly a much more useful one.

Up to now the valley has been good only for grazing, and for that only in the summer. All the rest of the year it is a bog, thanks to the River Brue that flows through it—or should, but doesn't. The Diesel pumps are to help it on its way to the nearby Bristol Channel. This winter, for the first time in history, the Vale of Avalon will be dry land, as near dry as anything ever gets in the soft moist climate of the West Country. For the first time farmers will be able to plough it up.

To give an idea of just how wet it is in the otherwise romantic Vale of Avalon, the excavating machines had to be floated on rafts, or they would very soon have been down at the bottom of the ditch themselves.

STOP YOUR PAIN THIS QUICK WAY

Relieve "Rheumatism" Neuritis, or Headache Pain *almost at once . .* with ASPIRIN

Why ASPIRIN takes hold so quickly
The instant you drop an Aspirin Tablet in water, it starts to disintegrate. In 2 seconds it's ready to start work. Hence it relieves pain extremely fast.

Try this swift relief that millions now use

The reason why people on all sides today are adopting Aspirin to relieve pain, is because Aspirin *stops pain fast, with safety!*

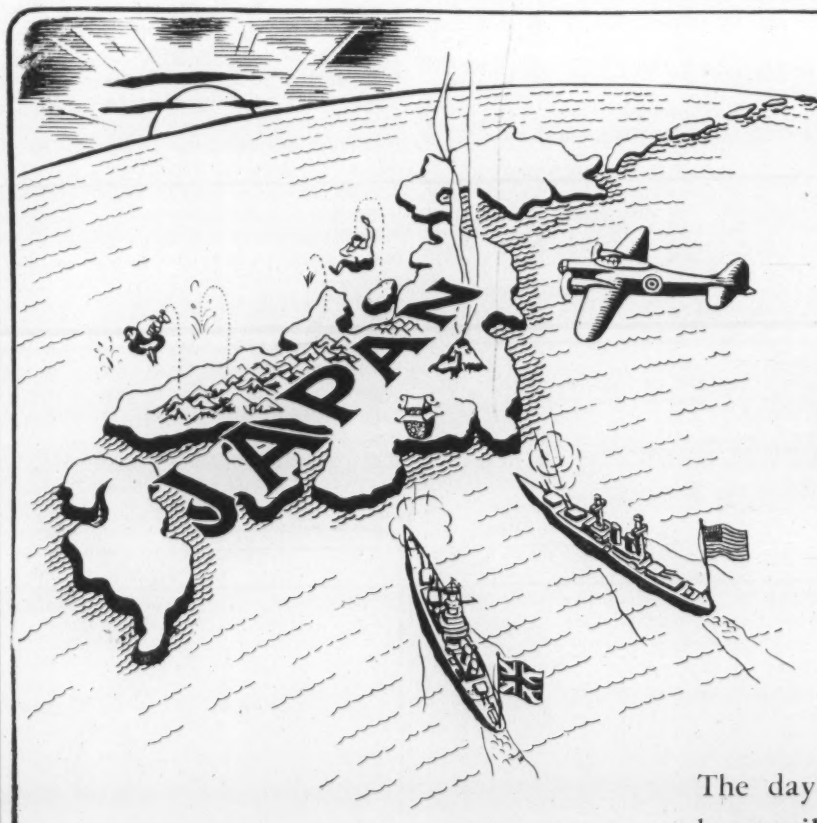
For as you see in the pictures of the glasses above, Aspirin goes to work instantly you take it, relieving pain almost at once. And, taken as directed, it is safe.

That's why Aspirin is said to be among the fastest and safest reliefs ever known for pain.

Try it next time you have headache, neuritis or "rheumatic pain." See why millions say it is the only thing they use. Made in Canada, "Aspirin" is the trademark of The Bayer Company, Limited.

LESS THAN 1¢ A TABLET in the economy bottle

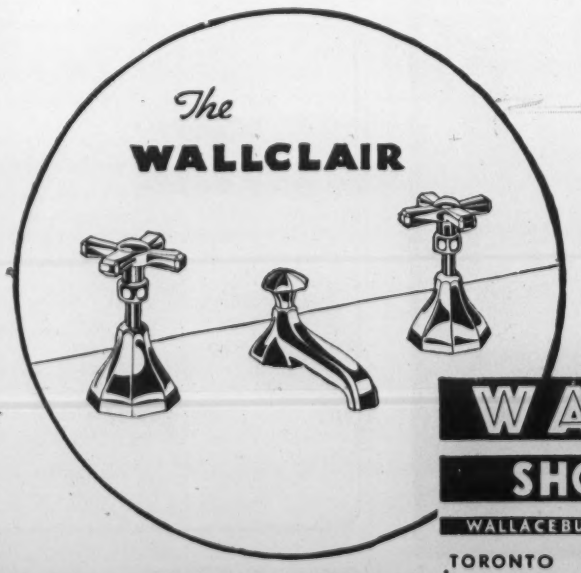
BAYER *WARNING! Look for this cross on every Aspirin Tablet*



Until it's the LAND of the SETTING SUN

Although practically all our activities are now devoted to war production, we can still meet ordinary requirements. However, you can help greatly by keeping present fixtures in repair, and thus eliminating replacements

The day is coming when Canadian boots will tramp through bomb-tossed streets of Tokyo—when the rumble of Canadian caissons will echo down death-stilled Japanese corridors. Every one of us has a role to play in setting the stage for that last act. What must I do? There is a task for every one—in the armed forces, the auxiliary forces, the C.D.C., the Red Cross or similar organizations. Each has an opportunity to serve, and in so serving bring the day of accounting that much closer. There is a job for you to do—do it well!



WALLACEBURG
SHOWERS AND FAUCETS
WALLACEBURG BRASS LIMITED — WALLACEBURG, ONTARIO
TORONTO MONTREAL LONDON WINNIPEG VANCOUVER
SHOWERS FAUCETS TRAPS DRAINS STOPS LABORATORY FIXTURES TUB FILLERS

WEEK IN RADIO

Stormy Weather Around CBC

BY FRANK CHAMBERLAIN

AROUND the heads of the members of the Board of Governors of the CBC a storm is brewing. The tempest is one that will not be lightly settled. While the appointments of Rev. Dr. J. S. Thomson as General Manager, and of Major Gladstone Murray as Broadcasting Director-General of Canada, have been ratified by the cabinet of the Federal Government, their proposed $15,000 and $14,000 salaries have been referred back to the Board of Governors for review. Indeed the Board has been asked by the cabinet to take a good look at anybody in the CBC receiving over $10,000.

In Ottawa and in other places the question has been raised—"Will the Board of Governors accept this rebuke by the cabinet, or will they resign?" The salary question is not the only one the Board of Governors may have to reconsider. There is the matter of multiple station control by private individuals or groups. The Parliamentary Committee on Radio unhesitatingly frowned upon the fact that groups of private radio stations were being bought up by private persons or groups. The Radio Committee declared, too, their support of a long-established opposition to the opening of any further Canadian outlets for American networks.

These principles have recently been disregarded by the Board, strangely enough soon after the Parliamentary inquiry and after the first fall meeting of the Board. The next meeting of the Board is bound to see the explosion of a few fireworks.

BUT enough of the CBC. There are better fish to fry in Mr. Petrillo's musicians' union, and Walter Murdoch's Canadian affiliation, the Musical Protective Association. It was no surprise to this space to learn that the Canadian Trades and Labor Congress, at its recent Winnipeg sessions, was amused when Arthur Dowell, Secretary of the Union, resigned from a Congress Committee when the Garment Makers' Union asked a children's orchestra to play for the delegates. But when the American Institute of Public Opinion conducted a poll to see what citizens thought of James C. Petrillo whose union recently banned all phonograph recordings for radio and juke boxes, 75% of the public sentiment interviewed expressed an unfavorable reaction. Eight per cent were favorable. Seventeen per cent had no opinion. Practically nobody loved Mr. Petrillo.

Immediately following the publication of the results of this poll, the union that has Mr. Petrillo as its "Boss" hurriedly spread large advertisements explaining the plight of the poor musicians. Reading one of those ads in PM convinced us that the musicians have a rightful claim. But there will be no public support of Mr. Petrillo's methods, and despite the fact that Mr. Petrillo seems to have won the first round, the musicians' union and its members will in the end lose the support of those who listen to music, and who are, actually, the customers.

It is no secret that the Canadian Musicians' Union, and Mr. Murdoch, now face a showdown with the Canadian Government, the National War Finance Committee and the Canadian advertisers' wartime group. Part of the argument concerns the recording of live shows for delayed broadcasts. The musicians' union insists on additional payments to musicians when their music is recorded. And rightly so. But when a crooner-pianist gets $25 a night—five nights a week—for a couple of numbers, and the union demands that he be paid another $32 a night—five nights a week — because his program is rebroadcast by records, well, that's just a little thick for farmers and fisherfolk and shopfolk to understand.

BUT enough of Mr. Petrillo. Percy Faith has returned to his Monday show. That's good news. But Canadians will learn with regret that Faith has acquired his first papers toward citizenship in the United States. Canada has lost a brilliant musician. Fortunately there are no boundaries in the air, and while an American sponsor pays him $1,000 a week, we can still hear him for practically nothing.

THE other night when we went to the Royal Alexandra Theatre to see Conrad Nagel in "The Moon is Down", the curtain had just dropped after the first act when John Holden, well known in Canadian radio, and perhaps better known on the legitimate stage (Winnipeg, Toronto, Bala) turned around from the row ahead, bursting with the fresh news that he was leaving for Detroit in two days to play in "The Show-off" with Joe E. Brown, a smash hit with bookings in Detroit for the next six weeks, and prospects of Hollywood. Nagel, by the way, opened a new show last week—"The Radio Reader's Digest". It's heard on Sundays.

IF THERE are any civilian medals going around to people who are making a major war effort, two special ones should be made for Parks Johnson and Warren Hull. Their "Vox Pop" program has moved from week to week to Army, Navy and Air Force camps and now is going the rounds of the war industries. Tens of thousands of war workers have been entertained and encouraged. Hundreds of fine gifts have been presented and scores of kindnesses performed. It's a great show, "Vox Pop", heard Mondays.

THEN here is the news that Don McNeill, the veteran master of ceremonies for "The Breakfast Club", broadcast from Ottawa and Montreal —whole troupe and all, Jack Baker, Nancy Martin, the Escorts and Betty —last week.

BEHIND closed doors the program experts of the CBC have been meeting daily for more than a week. Program details were not discussed so much as program policy. We asked Supervisor Ernest Bushnell to tell us something about what was decided, but quite properly he said they must go to the new general manager first. Dr. Thomson reports to Ottawa on November 1. Asked by this space to outline his policies for the year, the canny Scotsman wisely declined comment. A third turn-down came from Charles Vining, the new chairman of the Department of War Information, who politely said that he was in no position to discuss radio. This silence is tormenting.

RADIO briefs: Marian Anderson was heard on the Monday night Telephone Hour. . . Earl Godwin, newscaster, is always losing his spectacles and his broadcast notes. . . Ben Bernie celebrated his 20th anniversary in radio this week. . . Fibber McGee and Molly have been married for 24 years. . . Dinah Shore has been signed for the Cantor show for the third season. . . Jack Coogan, who was the Kid in Charlie Chaplin's picture "The Kid", is now a sergeant in the Glider Corps. . . Morgan Beatty, age 39, steps into a new commentary spot Monday to Fridays inclusive. . . Bob Hope has fled to the Aleutians and Alaska to help entertain the troops. . . Claire Wallace soon goes on a jaunt to several Canadian centres from which she will broadcast her "They Tell Me" program. . . Wells Ritchie, former publicity man, more recently with the CBC news staff, has joined the press and information staff of the CBC. . . Jim Kinlock, who has been with the CBC news department for some time, has been moved from Montreal to Toronto. . . Geoffrey Hurley, who has had several scripts produced by Rupert Caplan, and two more by Columbia Workshop, recently wrote another script "Dieppe Speaks". . . Community Chests across Canada are using radio to promote local chest appeals. . . Abbott and Costello start a new NBC series on Oct. 8. . . Robert Benchley was a guest on the Music Hall show featuring Bing Crosby and Mary Martin last Thursday. . . Phil Spitalny's all-girl orchestra is doing the rounds of the servicemen's camps. . . CBC is planning a new program "News for Children". . . "How Green Was My Valley" was featured on the DeMille show last Monday. . . Orson Welles finally gathered up enough courage to accept an invitation to appear on "Information, Please" last Friday. . . Upton Close launched a new program last Sunday, when Lowell Thomas was first guest commentator.

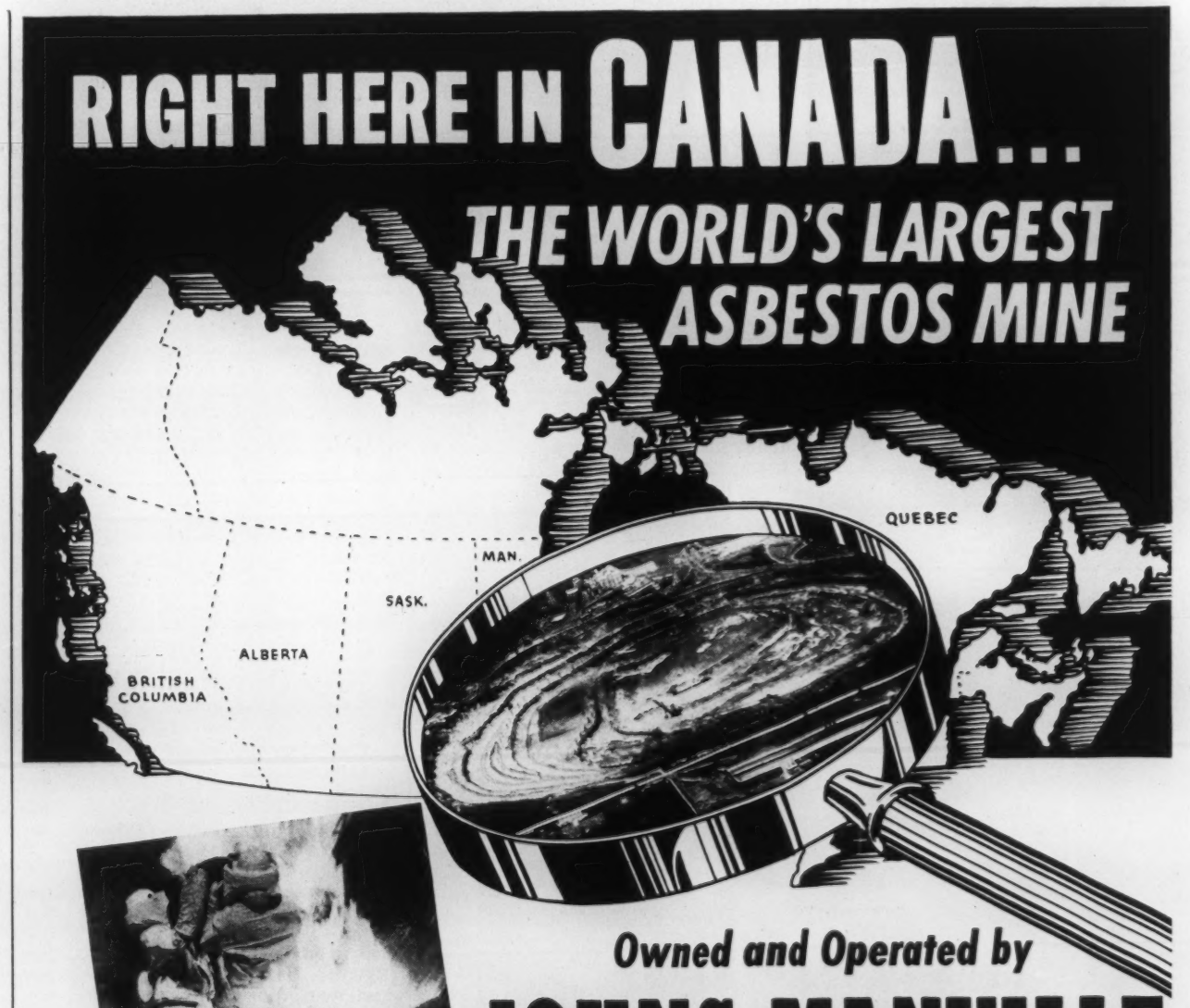
Ettore Mazzoleni, Canadian composer and conductor who has been appointed Associate Conductor of the Toronto Symphony Orchestra's season.

ACCOUNTANCY
AND ALLIED SUBJECTS
The Shaw Higher Accounting Courses by Mail prepare for all accounting positions. Choose the Shaw Course. 40 years of success. 500 expert accountants for reference. The broader your knowledge the better qualified you are for advancement when the opening occurs. Course is planned in 3 sections—we can catch step with you at any stage and guide you to the top. Allied subjects include: Cost Accounting, Auditing, Corporation Finance, Practical Banking, Business Administration, Secretarial Practice, Economics, Commercial Law, etc.
Write for Catalogue. Shaw Schools, Dept. RC57 Bay and Charles Sts. Toronto, Ont.

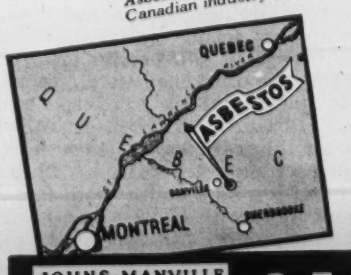
BUS-SICK?
Nausea, dizziness, stomach distress may be prevented and relieved with the aid of
Mothersill's
SEASICK REMEDY

HAND-WOVEN
HARRIS TWEED
EVERY yard of these superb fabrics is hand woven by the crofters from 100% pure Scottish wool in their own homes on the islands of the Outer Hebrides. Noted for style, quality and long wear.
Look for the Trade Mark on the Cloth.
Look for the Label on the Garment.
HAND WOVEN
HarrisTweed
REGISTERED TRADE MARK NO 326350
GRANTED BY THE BRITISH GOVERNMENT BOARD OF TRADE TO THE HARRIS TWEED ASSOCIATION LTD
HARRIS TWEED
FACSIMILE OF THE TRADE MARK APPEARS ON THE CLOTH
Issued by The
HARRIS TWEED ASSOCIATION Ltd.
10 Old Jewry, London, E.C.2, England.

RIGHT HERE IN CANADA...
THE WORLD'S LARGEST ASBESTOS MINE



Spectacular war service is rendered by J-M asbestos clothing, as shown in this "shot" from the movie, "Ships with Wings". Not so spectacular, but vital, are such products as J-M Asbestos Packings, without which the wheels of Canadian industry would come to a jarring stop.



MINE AND FACTORY AT ASBESTOS, QUE.

Owned and Operated by
JOHNS-MANVILLE

• Just as wartime needs for fireproof materials of all kinds magnify the demand for asbestos, "The Magic Mineral", so they magnify the vital importance to Canada of her outstanding world leadership in asbestos production. You get an idea of what this leadership means when you stand on the edge of the vast Johns-Manville mine at Asbestos, Que.—a tremendous pit, more than half a mile across and hundreds of feet deep. Here, at the world's largest asbestos mine, and at the nearby J-M factory and mill, 1,569 Canadian workers are busy right around the clock, seven days a week, producing fireproof asbestos and asbestos goods for the armed services, for war industries, for wartime construction projects, and for our allies. If you have an emergency plant expansion in the offing, call your nearest J-M office for prompt, helpful and experienced service. BT-4

CANADIAN JOHNS-MANVILLE CO., LIMITED
MONTREAL TORONTO WINNIPEG VANCOUVER

JOHNS-MANVILLE JM PRODUCTS
CANADIAN JOHNS-MANVILLE
• J-M BUILT-UP ROOFS • J-M CORRUGATED TRANSITE SIDING • J-M INDUSTRIAL FLOORING • J-M INSULATING BOARD PRODUCTS • J-M ASBESTOS WALLBOARDS • J-M ROCK WOOL INSULATION • J-M INDUSTRIAL INSULATIONS • J-M REFRACTORIES • J-M ACOUSTICAL SERVICE AND MATERIALS • J-M PACKINGS AND GASKETS AND OTHER ESSENTIAL MATERIALS FOR FACTORY MILL SHOP OFFICE

THE BOOKSHELF

CONDUCTED BY J. E. MIDDLETON

Biography and Fantasy

VAN LOON'S LIVES, by Hendrik Willem Van Loon. (Musson, $4.50.)

THAT unpredictable man of letters whose scholarship is enclosed in a jelly of whimsy—like a prawn in aspic—has brought Plutarch's *Lives* up-to-date. Naturally, considering the decline of the Classics, he has not troubled about eminent Greeks and surly Romans, arranged in pairs after the Plutarch system. One Greek is enough of that; namely Plato. But since Plato's time there have been many men of distinction and Mr. Van Loon invites them one by one to dinner in the little Dutch village of Veere, which isn't a village but just a dream.

As host he has the assistance of Uncle Fritz who loves to talk and to listen to the tales of great men gone. "Sitting and talking was all we wanted" says the author. "We wanted to sit and talk God out of his heaven and the Devil back into his hell. We found delight in juggling with the solar system and we used to turn the Milky Way into a bowling alley down which we rolled Beltegeuse."

So came first Erasmus, that most famous son of the Low Countries, the man who put common sense into the Reformation but never could quite decide that one creed was all wormwood and gall and the other all ambrosia and nectar. Before his arrival Van Loon told Uncle Fritz all he knew about the great scholar and doubter, his disappointments and his mild ecstasies, his tastes in food and drink, and the state of his health. Also of his love of music. So it was not surprising when the great man arrived he was heard at one period of the evening humming a stave from Orlando Gibbons and another from Thomas Morley.

If there is a happier method of writing Biography and writing it well, what could it be? The youngest and the oldest reader alike cannot fail to appreciate its charm.

So Mr. Van Loon goes on with William the Silent and George Washington, with Cervantes, Shakespeare and Molière, with Descartes and Emerson, with Theodora and Elizabeth of England, with St. Francis and Mozart, with Beethoven and Napoleon, with Dante and Leonardo da Vinci, and many others; finishing with Thomas Jefferson.

It's a great book, full of the atmosphere of freedom, as sound as it is playful. Moreover it is illustrated by the author whose talents are dazzling in whatever phase he chooses to exhibit them.

Peruvian Portrait

BY STEWART C. EASTON

PANGOAN DIARY, by Ruth Harkness. (Creative Age Press, New York. $2.50.)

MANY travel books have little to recommend them beyond the mere fact that they tell of far off places that the reader would like to have visited, and has not. They are read by people in search of knowledge, or vicarious experience, and it is a pleasant enough way of acquiring these treasures. But "Pangoan Diary", though it tells of the interior of Peru, and draws a picture of a little known part of the world, which will remain in the memory, is really notable for the author's portrait of Sandoval, the exquisitely courteous civilized Indian, who has only a touch of Spanish blood. Mrs. Harkness, treating him as the individual he is, unrepresentative of anything but himself and completely atypical, gains his friendship and trust, and is rewarded by a new insight into human nature, as well as an intimate understanding of his country. Without Sandoval the book would perhaps have been little but an escape story for the armchair; with him it becomes a beautiful, absorbing, and unselfish study of a country and a person that will be long cherished by those who are discriminating enough to buy and retain it. The photographs, particularly the one of Sandoval himself, are revealing and alive.

Nations in a Trance

EPITAPH FOR EUROPE. By Paul Tabori. (Musson, $2.50.)

HERE is a wanderer's collection of impressions gathered in all the countries of Continental Europe between the two Great Wars and written in a clear and shining prose. It is a collection of essays on bewilderment; the same, basically, in every land, but trimmed with racialist and nationalist gew-gaws. Everywhere the symptoms of calamity were to be found, and everywhere the people and the literary workers had the same dreamy hope that calamity might be averted.

Talk was abundant, action was scarce. All people seemed to be divorced from their political leaders and to regard them with cynicism. France refused to believe in war, although workers were supposed to spend five hours more every week at their lathes and benches.

Berlin the author describes under the Chapter-heading "The Long Nightmare". He writes: "I would not dare to attempt explaining the blight of Nazism or the secret of Hitler. What I remember most vividly is the fact that very few people indeed realized its danger well in time." His description of the collapse of morals is horrible. "These people were lost, damned, helpless automata in a nightmare world."

He writes with affection of Italy, cursed by exhibitionists in high places who had the fatal gift of doing always the wrong things. A similar curse lay upon Hungary, his native land, and the spirit of the Balkan countries, severally and collectively, he sets forth with a full knowledge of their variegated hates.

His conclusion, after lamenting a murdered Europe and hoping for a resurrection—sometime—is this. "We have to educate alike the aggressors and the victims. We have to eradicate hate and prejudice. This cannot be done in a day, or in a year of Sundays. It will be the hardest task that humanity ever faced, but it will be the most gloriously fruitful."

The book is noble in theme, alive with interest, and the writing is polished and sincere.

Freedom and Duty

THE PRICE OF FREE WORLD VICTORY by Henry A. Wallace. (McClelland & Stewart, $1.)

VICE-PRESIDENT Wallace made a speech in New York on May 8th which was as full of meat as an egg. Calling all men to the war between a free world and a slave world he gave reasons why a compromise was impossible and poured scorn on the heads of the dictators. By the Nazi system, only one person was allowed to retain full sovereignty over his own soul. All the rest were stooges.

Mr. Wallace insisted that the idea of freedom came from the Bible "with its extraordinary emphasis on the dignity of the individual." Through that teaching came the longing for knowledge, the establishment of schools that enabled men to compass past thought and experience and to fit themselves, not only to make a living, but to learn the essentials of social combination.

The march of the people towards freedom had quickened in direct ratio to their ability to read and write. Russia had been changed from an illiterate nation to a literate one in one generation. China was following suit, and in both lands the idea of liberty had become more vivid and more fruitful in social conduct.

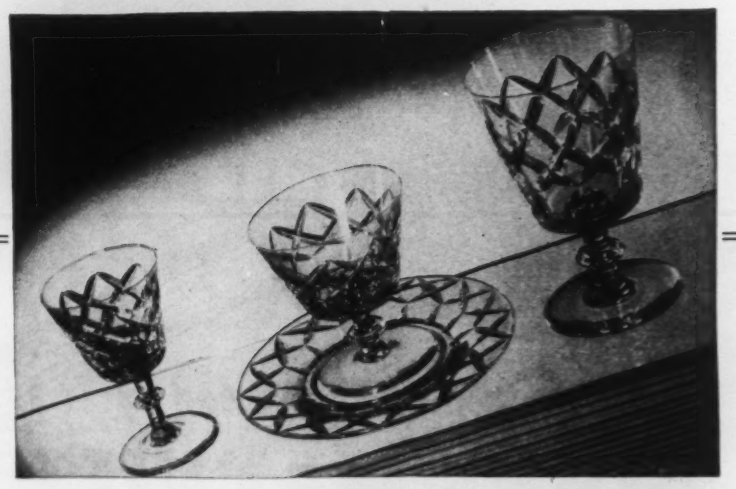
Mentioning the four freedoms of the Atlantic Charter; freedom of religion, of expression, from fear and from want, Mr. Wallace set against them four duties; to produce to the limit, to transport finished products to the battle-line, to fight all-out, and to build a just peace.

St. James

Silvo revives the full beauty of your silverware treasures

Does International Silver's lovely St. James pattern grace your table? To enjoy and preserve its lustrous sheen and to win the spontaneous admiration of your guests, the makers recommend that you polish it with Silvo. It is gentle, safe and wonderfully effective.

Silvo
LIQUID SILVER POLISH



WINDSOR

Windsor pattern — hand-cut on the finest imported crystal, exclusive to Clapperton's. For sale in all good jewelry and china stores.

Clapperton's

Established 1900
23 RIVER STREET, TORONTO
WHOLESALE ONLY

Oriental Rug Cleaning

Original Appearance Skillfully Restored!

Follow the example of Toronto's exclusive homes and many leading dealers who entrust their valuable rugs to TURCO-PERSIAN for cleaning and repairing—They know! Finest workmanship at reasonable prices. Phone for an estimate today.

TURCO-PERSIAN
RUG RENOVATING CO.
EL. 7592 166 Duchess St.

Ruby Cook CO. LIMITED

MILLINERY
OF GENUINE DISTINCTION
70 BLOOR STREET W. - TORONTO

Style Jewellery

CANADA'S FAVORITE FOR 4 GENERATIONS!

Don't risk failures if you bake at home. Stick to dependable Fleischmann's *fresh* Yeast for white, sweet-tasting, light-textured bread. Today—ask your grocer for Fleischmann's *fresh* Yeast—with the familiar yellow label.

Get Extra Vitamins—Maintain Pep by eating 2 cakes of FLEISCHMANN'S *fresh* Yeast every day. This *fresh* Yeast is an excellent natural source of the important B Complex Vitamins.

MADE IN CANADA

THE BOOKSHELF

NATALIE MAISIE AND PAVILASTUKAY by John Masefield; (Macmillan, $2.75.)

THEY BURNED THE BOOKS, by Stephen Vincent Benét. (Oxford, .75.)

Pegasus and Propaganda

BY W. S. MILNE

MASEFIELD is Masefield, but the two poems that make up his latest volume are poor, thin stuff compared to *Reynard* or *The Everlasting Mercy* or *Dauber* or even the later *End and Beginning*. The first is a jog-trot pedestrian effort; his Pegasus never even gallops, let alone soars. It retells a story of Peter the Great of Russia, and his pursuit of a girl in love with a sailor. She escapes the Czar's clutches, and finds asylum with her peasant foster-parents in the forest, where she remains hidden until all believe her dead. Then she is accidentally discovered by her sailor lover, and by the intercession of the Empress the Czar permits them to marry, and richly rewards them for their faithfulness to each other. Here is a specimen stanza, occurring at the emotional climax of the poem:

You, who have suffered parting, will know well
What happiness those meeting lovers knew
And how a minute's heaven cancels hell,
And on what wings of flame the minutes flew.
But in their joy, the question what to do
Oppressed them both, and Natalie was sure
None but the Empress could their trouble cure.
And there are thirteen hundred lines of it!

The other Masefield poem, only half as long, has a philosophic theme. An Englishman, Jonnox, is oppressed by "his country's many errors". He decides they are the product of pride, greed and stupidity, and endeavors to convert his countrymen. "His countrymen took very little heed." Things go from bad to worse, and he sees England drifting into European war, "unprepared as ever". Although the papers say, "War is nature's course", Jonnox holds to his belief that "man is . . . . a something gained from Nature, at great cost." Then he has a nervous breakdown, and the doctors "shipped him foreign, for a holiday."

Somewhere in the east, while the ship is fuelling, Jonnox goes ashore, and visits the ruins of Pavilastukay, a gracious city of the past. Among its murals and sculptures, he sees his own ideals set forth in stone, and the ultimate triumph of intelligence over stupidity, poverty, disease and war. "No politicians here polluted air with party cries". . . "No male and female cannibals rode here to sport in cruelty to animals." In short, Jonnox believes he has discovered a city of the golden age, whose very stones are proof that man may rise above his stupidity. The ruins are not now inhabited, it is true, nor is he sure what wiped out these gracious people, but what was once may be again, and comforted by that thought he returns to an England at war:

"Therefore, come any devilry devised
By things called soldiers serving things called states,
Destroying all that wisdom ever prized,
Infecting every mob with all their hates.
I have a star for when the storm abates
A cock that crows against the coming day
England shall live like Pavilastukay."

Though not Masefield at his sustained best, there are flashes of the old power in *Pavilastukay*. I could find small trace of them in *Natalie Maisie*.

They Burned the Books is a radio drama by Stephen Vincent Benét, written for the Writers' War Board of the United States, and produced last May by NBC, on the ninth anniversary of the Nazis' burning of twenty-five thousand books "in which men had set down their belief in themselves." This was the Nazis' declaration of war against the highest ideals of mankind, and it is fitting that memory of the act should be preserved to their eternal shame.

A narrator, interrupted in turn by the spirits of Schiller and Heine and a typical Nazi voice, tells the story of the evil fire. Then he says, "Suppose it happened here", and a prose scene follows in which a boy in a schoolroom is forbidden to utter Lincoln's Gettysburg address. The play ends with a chorus of voices of freedom: Milton, Hugo, Swift, Mark Twain, Whitman, Tennyson, and a roll-call of those who tried to quench it, now forgotten. The play ends on a prophetic note of triumph.

This is, at its lowest, fine propaganda, but it is much more than that. It is an asseveration of the essential decency of the spirit of man. In a sense, it is the same idea as that of Masefield's poem, that within man is the power to achieve great and noble and beautiful things, and that this divine force working within him, although it may be interrupted and its operation delayed, can never be extinguished. "Thou hast great allies".

A Variety of New Voices

NORTH ATLANTIC PATROL, The Log of a Sea Going Artist, by Lieut.-Commander Griffith Baily Coale, United States Naval Reserve. (Oxford, $2.50.)

FROM Newfoundland to Iceland in the raging storms of November; voyaging in a destroyer guarding a convoy and returning in ar empty cargo-ship; dodging a score of enemy submarines, each one "placed" and followed on the chart from hour to hour; seeing the *Reuben James*, U.S.N., torpedoed and sunk, rescuing seamen black with fuel-oil, unable with their greasy hands even to hold a rope hove to them—this is a thundering tale, brief, but with the urgency of war in it. The book is marvellously illustrated with sketches by the author who in civil life is notable as a painter of mural decorations. Some of these pictures deserve to rank with the best the war has produced.

VIRGIN SPAIN, The Drama of a Great People, by Waldo Frank. (Collins, $4.50).

IN AN ecstasy of poetical, or at least ornamental, prose, vivid in description, precious in design Waldo Frank interpreted Spain to the world. The book was first published in 1926 and despite its exclamatory, almost hysterical style, has held its place by reason of the author's depth of understanding. This new edition is welcome.

Beginning with Islam and its conquests, the author marches through the dull fields of history illuminating this event, clothing that character, bringing to life this scene and that. He describes all the Provinces and comes near to prophecy in foreseeing the clash between the popular spirit and totalitarianism.

LAW WITH LIBERTY, by Canon Geoffrey Allen. (Macmillans, $1.65.)

A SERIES of ten lectures on the foundations upon which "the brave new world" is to be erected after the war. Naturally the Canon stresses the religious motive as offering the only hope. Unless victors are prepared to suppress self-seeking and give a hand to a suffering world, the world will be neither new nor brave. The lectures are well argued and convincing.

MODERN BURMA, by John Leroy Christian, (University of California Press, $3.00.)

By C. Sauerbrei

THIS book makes it possible for anyone to substitute for vaguely romantic and extremely inaccurate notions about Burma a body of solid facts about all the principal aspects of Burmese life; and these facts are backed by a large and complete bibliography.

Mr. Christian has known the country intimately and for a long time, and it is his personal knowledge that controls and enlivens his facts. His book gives the reader some appreciation of the less tangible, the spiritual, aspects of the Burmese situation; it draws a picture of the charming and lively men, and of the competent and self-reliant women, distinguished by their business ability and their exquisite taste in dress.

Such a book was badly needed, even though, for the time being, Burma is in the control of our enemies.

Beauty for the Bride

China, sterling, crystal — these three the Bride chooses with thought for the future as well as today.

And rightly so — for these three bring distinction and charm to the new home — now and in the days to come.

The Bride chooses BEAUTY far above the commonplace when she selects the ensemble illustrated.

The China — Minton's openstock Golden Rose with white ground, centre rose in gold, gold border. The harmonizing dessert and service plates by Minton have the same gold border—choice of pastel grounds and hand-painted floral motifs, signed by the artists.

The Sterling — famous for its enduring beauty, its meticulous craftsmanship is one of the loveliest of all the Birks flatware patterns — George II.

The Crystal — fine, hand-cut crystal in the graceful Colonial design with tear-drop stems.

(The bride figure is by Royal Doulton)

BIRKS-ELLIS-RYRIE

YONGE AT TEMPERANCE

LONDON TORONTO SUDBURY

FIRST PRIZE TO THESE DAINTY TWINS— DAILY DIPPING ALWAYS WINS!

Here's how to keep Baby's things

Sweet and Cosy

Babies whose mothers are Lux Daily Dippers are always the daintiest! For regular dips in Lux keep tiny woolens and other garments fresh and spick-and-span.

Careful mothers use only Lux for diapers, too, because it's absolutely *pure*, contains nothing to irritate his tender skin or cause chafing. All baby's garments need Lux, so start *your* daily dipping today!

Freshen up your own sweaters

Remember to dip your own sweaters in Lux regularly, too, for wool carries perspiration odor. Lux whisks it away—keeps sweaters fresh, the wool soft and elastic, the colors bright as new!

DIP them often in- LUX

A LEVER PRODUCT

WORLD OF WOMEN

War Influences Christian Names

BY ROY McWILLIAM

THE "Boersen-Zeitung", a Berlin newspaper, has been analyzing the Christian names of boys born in Hanover in a recent year. It found the most popular name was Peter, with six others running it close—but not one of them was Adolph! Indeed, there is no mention of Adolph at all. Perhaps the Germans feel that the Christian name of the Feuhrer is so sacred that to take it would be blasphemy. Some years ago an ignorant Japanese peasant christened his child with the name of the Mikado which he did not know. When it was explained to him what he had done, he responded like a good Jap, killed the child, committed hari-kari himself and thus removed the stain from his God-Emperor's name!

In other countries where kings are but mortals, their subjects generally show their appreciation of them by taking their names for their children. I suppose few of the babies born in England on Coronation Day were not named George or Elizabeth. Recently the fact that the Duke and Duchess of Kent's son was born on the United States' Independence Day was commemorated by giving him the name of Franklin.

In Victorian times, "topical" Christian names were very much more popular than they are to-day. I do not know whether any children have been christened "Tobruk" or "Malta", but if so the number must be small. Yet in a Victorian book on the meaning of Christian names I find the statement "Who would not be proud to be christened Balaclava?" Evidently this tremendous Christian name became a skeleton in many family cupboards!

The parent who gives his child a "topical" Christian name runs a grave risk. The verdict of history is rarely that of contemporary people. No doubt the thousands of parents who christened their boys "Gladstone" when the G.O.M. was at the height of his fame thought they were giving their babies a great send off in life. The unfortunate children must have paid heavily at school. To-day the Christian name seems quaint and indicates the owner's age with some accuracy. I know one man, and I do not suppose he is unique, who has the whole row of names—William Ewart Gladstone. He signs himself W. E. G.—.

Dark Secret

The Great War produced some Kitcheners and Beattys. No general in the present war has fired the imagination of parents to quite the same extent. I hope, whatever distinctions he may achieve, no parent will pay homage to General Auchinleck by giving his surname to their son at the font. The schoolboys of 14 years hence would have fun with it when they eventually dragged from the unfortunate victim what the A stood for. A good many Winstons are being christened, but quite apart from the verdict of history on Mr. Churchill, no possible objection could be raised to this attractive and rather unusual Christian name.

The choice of a Christian name to-day is generally rather a haphazard affair. If a "family" Christian name is not adopted, then one is chosen that has "taken the fancy" of the parents. I find the custom of commemorating the bride's maiden name by giving it as a Christian name to the first born becoming popular. It certainly gives a variation from the innumerable Peters, Johns, Georges and dozen other most popular names. The custom of naming the son after his father is not so popular as formerly. It gives rise to confusion which the Americans correct by the appellation "Junior". Where three generations are alive, all with exactly the same name, it calls for "The Third" being added to the names of the youngest. This sounds all right if you are a Rockefeller, but rather ostentatious if you are a Smith.

In former times great importance was attached to Christian names, and astrologers and even the Church were consulted. The 14th Baron de Laval, as a reward for his services to the Church, was given permission by the Pope for his successors to bear in perpetuity the Christian name Guy, meaning a "standard bearer". His heir went further and provided in his will that no one should succeed to the estate unless he bore the name Guy and that if at any time the successor should be a woman, she must marry a man named Guy! It was not this man, but the immortal Fawkes, however, who gave rise to the expression "Some guy".

Queen Victoria went to great pains in the choice of Christian names for her descendants, even to the third generation. Albert was her favorite because of its association and she insisted on the name being given to every one of her male descendants, whatever other names they might have. The late Duke of Kent, born in December, 1902, is the only one of her great grandchildren to have escaped Albert. The Princess Royal was nearly christened Diamond. King Edward VII, then Prince of Wales, suggested the name in honor of his mother's diamond jubilee, but Queen Victoria thought it undignified. King Edward consoled himself by giving the name to a favorite race horse which later won the Derby.

Royal Christian names have always been numerous and chosen with care. The Michael of the infant son of the late Duke of Kent introduces a new name in England. A Portuguese princess during the last century was given twenty Christian names in five different languages, each chosen with due regard to meaning, foreign policy and diplomatic relations! The Princess Maria Jose Beatrix Joanna Eulalie Leopoldina Adelaide Isabel Carlotta Michaela Raphaela Gabriela Francisca Paula Inez Sophia Joaquina Theresa Bendicta Bernarda fortunately lived before the days of Red Tape when "Christian names in full" are demanded a dozen times a week on some form!

Painless

Eccentric Christian names are rarer to-day, but the negroes of the United States have a fondness for them. I have a record of the three children of a couple being christened Tonsilitis, Meningitis and Appendicitis, happily contracted to Tonsy, Minnie and Appy for everyday use!

Strangest commercial use of a Christian name occurred in the United States about twenty-five years ago. Through his skill a dentist became known as "Painless Parker". Other dentists objected to his use of the name and laws were passed preventing doctors and dentists being known except by their legal names. "Painless Parker" quickly found a loophole. He went to court and with some difficulty had the Christian name "Painless" substituted for the "Edgar" which he had been originally christened. He thus became "Painless Parker" legally and appeared as such in the telephone directory!

IN THE CORAL SEA

WHITE and rose, the coral grows
In noiseless turn and dredge
Of moon-drawn tide and deep-sea drift,
By shadowy reef and ledge,
Where gem-bright fishes dart
Like birds in an amber sky;
And under the coral trees,
Neptune's lovely daughters
Are weaving tremulous garlands
Of sea anemones;
And one, the fairest of all,
Sings, to her harp of shell,
"Brave Hearts from far away,
"Sleep well!
"Here is no watch to keep,
"By night or day.
"Here are no fires that burn.
"Here is no sound
"Louder than sea-maids' singing
"And the slow turn
"Of purple ferns on their stems
"When the tide wears 'round."

Under the coral trees,
The Sea King's gleaming daughters
Are weaving tremulous garlands
Of sea anemones;
And one, the fairest of all,
Sings, to her harp of shell,
"Brave Hearts from far away,
"Sleep well!
"No more to roam
"Under strange stars,
"Far from your hills of home.
"Dream well! And in your dreams,
"(Hearken to me!),
"Soft sing your Northland streams,
"Deep in the Coral Sea."

THEODORE GOODRIDGE ROBERTS.

BARBER-ELLIS
fine Writing Papers
FOR EVERY OCCASION.. SPECIAL LIGHT WEIGHT FOR OVERSEAS AND AIRMAIL

BARBER-ELLIS
CAMEO Stationery
IN THE BOX, IN TABLETS OR BY THE QUIRE. ALWAYS CORRECT

EVERY SATURDAY NIGHT
Informed and entertaining comment on the week's happenings at home and abroad.

There's nothing men admire so much as —a fresh young skin!

A GIRL or woman may have features that are far from perfect and a figure that is not well proportioned, but if she has a lovely youthful skin, men will look at her admiringly.

Most women know this. And many know how to have and keep the kind of skin men admire. They know that one cream, different from all others, *can actually create skin beauty!*

THE SECRET OF THIS CREAM—VITAMINS!

It is a recognized fact that too little Vitamin A makes your skin harsh, dry, rough. Without Vitamin D it cannot breathe actively.

By supplying these two vitamins directly to the skin, Vita-Ray Vitamin Cream imparts new life, new activity to skin cells, making texture smoother, contour firmer, tone fresher. Dryness, crepiness, enlarged pores give place to fresh glowing tone and the fair supple appearance of *young* skin!

Think of what this means! Now through the exciting discovery of VITA-RAY VITAMIN CREAM you can provide your skin with a real beauty diet, rich in vitamins A and D.

Vita-Ray Cream is also a marvelous cleanser and provides a foundation that adds real glamour to make-up. Give it a thorough test for these uses.

Have the lovely skin that men admire! Watch Vita-Ray Vitamin Cream re-create beauty in your own skin!

VITA-RAY
VITAMIN all purpose CREAM
MADE IN CANADA

Contains at least
1200 A.D.M.A. Vitamin D Units,
1500 Vitamin A Units

A study by
VIOLET KEENE

Size six by eight inches, priced six for $25.00
Phone Trinity 1864 for appointment,
Portrait studio, second floor.

EATON'S-COLLEGE STREET

WORLD OF WOMEN

What Do You Use For Meat?

BY RICA McLEAN FARQUHARSON

A NEW unofficial club has sprung into being. It has branches and chapters all over. It meets any time; any place. It's just the happy gang of maidless housewives who've sold themselves the new refrain:

"Our house is cleaner now."

"We like being alone."

"We feel so much closer to the family."

"Really . . . . it's such fun!"

Lately talk has turned to meat when they meet. It puts an element of adventure into shopping which makes "To cycle or not to cycle" theme of a few months ago hit the dust. The bicycle problem solved itself when it became plain there aren't any bicycles to track down. There isn't any meat either—at least no meat as was meat in the days before duration. But there are more stooges for meat than there were for bicycles and that's what makes planning the main course such a riot.

One sad aspect of the situation is the fact that after years of not allowing women to hover around meat, except in their own kitchens, we no sooner got a couple of real professional women butchers than we hadn't any meat. Every place and every woman solves these things in a different way.

There's the artistic approach—by the merchant. This is achieved with prodigious hunks of gleaming shortening more or less arranged, under glass, with garlands and nosegays and trails of greens. It is most impressive and throws the housewife off the scent for several minutes—but it isn't meat.

There's the speakeasy approach. A woman sneaks into a meat shop—a large, busy place where no one is noticed—much—sidles up to the counter; whispers: "What about meat?" If the clerk is worn-out he won't snarl "What about it?" He'll softly ask "What kind?" This is the point where the woman must not give way to hysteria but simply lilt, "Lamb?" If he says "Chops?" the woman may say "Yes." Then, he's likely to snarl hoarsely, "How many?" One woman who got this far said, "Two—very small." The meatman disappeared, brought something back carrying it well-down, rolled it in paper, shoved it at her. When she got home she took a good grip on herself and looked. The parcel contained lamb chops.

Close Figuring

There is the individualistic manner. This consists in figuring out how close a tin of something, rationalized with a new name is to a T-bone steak. It's depressing but has its moments of exhilaration too. The family is so surprised when they taste it they almost slap your wrists for not thinking of it before. Always remember you get tired of the same old things to eat every day. All these and many more can be eaten cold, hot, with or without onions; in a stew; out of a stew; in a sandwich; out of a sandwich; dressed up or washed down.

Personally, we like chipped beef if there is any left; no fat, no waste; grand with a sauce and salty so the family drink so much during dinner they forget the courses you don't have.

Of course maybe you still have a family income and follow the common preachment and have fowl. Everyone knows what to do with a duck or turkey or chicken. The only question now is will it cross your street?

A housewife couldn't understand why there were beef livers but no beef. She insisted it wasn't sporting which just goes to prove that women's standards will never reach the level of prices, trades or ceilings.

And to return to chicken there is the egg. An egg will do tricks every time—as long as we have eggs. Anyway—the happy gang of maidless housewives aren't worried. They agree Canadians can do without a lot more things to help win the war—and we will!

Make your "hand-knits" from the New LUX KNITTING BOOK

Send for your copy TODAY!

This year, more than ever, you'll be wanting lots of hand-knitted things—smart, comfortable garments that can be relied on to give the long service we need from our clothes in wartime. So this year, again, knitting experts have studied the clothes problem and produced a NEW Lux Knitting Book—112 pages of the smartest designs you ever saw!

Send for *your* copy of the New Lux Knitting Book now! It's four books in one—for men, women, children, babies. There are 115 things to knit. Every design test-knitted! Beautiful illustrations! Simplified directions! All for one large Lux box top and 15¢, while they last. Send today!

ONLY 1 LARGE LUX BOX TOP AND 15¢

MAIL THIS COUPON AT ONCE!

Lux, Dept. SN-1,
Toronto.

Please send me a copy of the New Lux Knitting Book. I enclose one large Lux box top and 15¢.

Name_____

Address_____

Town_____ Province_____

The hand-knitted sweater fits into the scheme of the day. All the necessary directions for knitting the above three classics — cardigan, sleeveless and pullover — are to be found in the New Lux Knitting Book.

Pat that tired look away

Ardena Cleansing Cream and Skin Lotion used together in this very special Elizabeth Arden way —will help stimulate circulation, leave skin aglow, tingly— so fresh and clean

1 Cleanse Squeeze pad of cotton in cold water. Moisten with Ardena Skin Lotion. Cover one side of pad with fragrant, feathery-light Ardena Cleansing Cream. Cleanse face with upward strokes. Remove with tissue.
Ardena Cleansing Cream 1.25 to 6.60

2 Refresh Moisten another cotton pad with water, then Ardena Skin Lotion—delicately scented, mildly astringent. Pat face always upward starting from chin line.
Ardena Skin Lotion 1.25 to 16.50

3 Soothe Smooth on wonderfully rich emollient Orange Skin Cream. Lightly pat with fingertips —always up and up. Daytime—remove excess cream with tissue—then a lotion-wet pad. At night, leave thin film of cream on skin.
Orange Skin Cream 1.25 to 8.80

Elizabeth Arden

Simpson's, Toronto, and at Smartest Shops in Every Town

Make your Children's dresses of **Ramada**

ALL WOOL WASHABLE CREPE

● Ramada is a Viyella House product—an all wool washable crepe that makes up easily and washes perfectly. The ideal material for children's dresses or your own, too, for that matter.

A Viyella House Product

54 inches wide. At all leading stores or write Wm. Hollins & Co. Ltd., 266 King St. W., Toronto

Oriental Cream GOURAUD

protects the skin from sun and wind on the golf course. That dried up feeling disappears. A complete, beautifying cream for day and evening events.

White, Flesh, Rachel, Sun Tan

THE OTHER PAGE

Suitable contributions to "The Other Page" will be paid for at regular rates. Short articles, verse, epigrams or cartoons of a humorous or ironical or indignant nature are what the editors are seeking. Preference is for topical comment. Address all contributions to "The Other Page", Saturday Night, 73 Richmond St. W., Toronto.

MUSICAL EVENTS

Shostakovich in Various Phases

BY HECTOR CHARLESWORTH

IT IS ANNOUNCED that Arturo Toscanini has invited the young Russian composer, Dmitri Shostakovich, to come to America in a few weeks' time and conduct performances of his own works with the N.B.C. Orchestra. From a public standpoint it is an impressive international gesture; and from that of mere publicity, certain to win widespread attention; but from an artistic standpoint a very doubtful proposition. It is no disparagement of the unique talents of Shostakovich to say that though reputed a fine pianist who last year distinguished himself in the première of his own Piano Quintet, he has no status as a conductor, and real conducting is an art in itself.

The chief international musical event of the present year has been the performance in Russia and subsequently in England and America of his latest and seventh Symphony, inspired by the terrors of the siege of Leningrad (his home city). Great as his prestige with Mr. Stalin, the task of interpreting it was not entrusted to him; but first of all to Samuel A. Samosud, of Moscow, said to be a conductor of exceptional gifts, though unknown outside his native land; and secondly to Eugene Mravinsky, conductor of the Leningrad Philharmonic Orchestra now temporarily domiciled far from scenes of warfare at Novosibirsk in the heart of Siberia. Mravinsky is an old personal friend of Shostakovich, who flew to Siberia to hear his first rendering on July 9th. If the composer had been deemed capable of doing full justice to his own symphony he would certainly have been asked to do so.

The truth is that no genius can be everything, and that practically all great composers have failed as interpreters of their own music, since the development of modern orchestra has made the task of conducting a virtuosic accomplishment. Wagner wrote wonderfully of the then unrealized potentialities of conducting, but was disappointing in rendering of his own works and glad to entrust the task to musicians of specialized genius like Hans Richter and Anton Seidl. The same is true of Brahms and Tchaikovsky. Richard Strauss was a distinguished conductor in youth but when he came to America twenty odd years ago to direct performances of his own music with the great American orchestra, proved colorless and uninteresting. The rule no doubt applies to other arts. Shakespeare in addition to being a poet was an actor; but, so far as is known, the only roles in his own plays in which he won attention were the Ghost in *Hamlet* and Old Adam in *As You Like It*.

Doubtful Experiment

Under the circumstances it is probable Shostakovich would damage rather than enhance the reputation of his music if he should accept Toscanini's invitation. During the past year or two we in Toronto have heard a considerable total of his compositions. Still another was included in the program of the Promenade Symphony concert at Varsity Arena last week, when the seductive Dutch ballerina, Atty van den Berg, presented his quaint and intriguing little dance suite, *Prodigal Daughter*. In brief and simplified form it presents a similar story to that of a once famous American burlesque *Tilly's Nightmare* in which Marie Dressler, and an unknown pantomimist, Charles Chaplin, were uproariously funny. *Prodigal Daughter* is a monologue in five episodes, in which the Russian choreographer has kept rigidly within the limits of legitimate dancing and miming; a peasant girl dreaming over her broom sees herself as a gypsy, a queen, and a wild creature of the underworld. The episode showing a peasant girl's idea of how a queen behaves is especially droll; and Shostakovich's gifts as a musical humorist of which he gave such signal proof in the satirical opera *Lady Macbeth of Mtsensk* are again apparent. His rhythms are never commonplace, always piquant and expressive. In this work Miss van den Berg had her best opportunity to display her grace and humor as a mime and dancer, and the conducting of Cesar Borré was admirable.

In Spite of Weather

Moist and sweltering heat is not the type of atmosphere in which a dancer so winsome and subtle as she, attains full radiance, and it seemed to me that the very dark background against which she danced had a rather depressing effect. But it was a real delight to see an artist so vivid and facile in every phase of her art. The animated pictures she made in two contrasted Spanish pieces by Chabrier and Falla were captivating. One would very much like to see her in more intimate surroundings.

Russian episodes dominated the concert; Mr. Borré's chief offering, in which he revealed not only fire and vivacity but a most efficient grip on detail, was the *Scheherazade-Suite* of Rimsky-Korsakoff. In this gorgeous tone-poem the composer, by his own account, aimed at presenting a symphonic impression of the East, rather than at definite story-telling. He originally intended its movements to bear only these sub-titles: (1) Prelude; (2) Ballade; (3) Adagio; (4) Finale. But Liadov and other friends induced him to adopt more explicit sub-titles that he never really liked. Viewed in this light, it is assuredly an enchanting dream, and the orchestra, despite the heat, was admirable. So it was in the less familiar *Neapolitan Scenes*, one of Massenet's many descriptive *Suites*. It is certainly the liveliest Massenet music I ever listened to, and in the central movement *Procession and the Improvisator*, he seems to have happily taken a leaf out of the book of his sparkling contemporary, Jacques Offenbach.

Stewart's New Activities

Many will be interested to know that Reginald Stewart, by unanimous choice of the newly formed Baltimore Symphony Association, has been appointed conductor of The Baltimore Symphony Orchestra, which is to be re-organized and placed on a more substantial footing. Hitherto the organization, founded in 1916, has been solely dependent on a municipal grant of $43,000, insufficient to maintain a major organization. Recently a number of prominent citizens got together and decided that the municipal grant should be privately augmented. The civic grant was raised to $50,000 and with private aid and concert revenue, a budget of $185,000 is assured under which a 90-piece orchestra will be engaged for a season of at least 20 weeks.

For the first time in many seasons the Baltimore Orchestra will have a resident conductor, because Mr. Stewart is already Director of the Peabody Conservatory. It has had several non-resident conductors of eminence on a part-time basis, dividing their time between Baltimore and New York. Last season the conductor was Howard Barlow, Musical Director of the Columbia Broadcasting System. Previously the most important musician to hold the office was the late Ernest Schelling, famous conductor of children's concerts for the New York Philharmonic Orchestra.

One of the reasons Reginald Stewart in 1941 hesitated about accepting the invitation to leave Toronto and become Director of the Peabody Conservatory, was that it might interfere with his ambitions as a conductor, as the foundation had no connection with the local Orchestra. At that time he had hoped to make arrangements whereby he might spend his summers in Toronto as conductor of Promenade Symphony concerts and the months of the academic year in Baltimore. The new project fits in with his ambitions and with the expansion of the Conservatory's activities as a leading factor in local musical progress initiated since he took over his new duties.

Anne Brown, soprano and star of Gershwin's opera "Porgy and Bess" appearing as guest star with the Promenade Symphony Orchestra, Varsity Arena, Toronto, on October 1.

Don't Waste
HYDRO
THERE IS A POWER SHORTAGE
● Hydro powers hundreds of plants that produce the weapons to bring peace. The tempo of the war effort is increasing . . . More weapons must be produced . . . As a result, the demand for electricity is intensified.
Before the War . . . there was power to spare . . . Now, even with greatly increased supplies . . . as a result of important new developments, either completed or under construction . . . a critical power shortage threatens our War effort.
To meet this shortage, lights in streets, shops, show windows and signs are being strictly curtailed or turned out, by Order of the Dominion Power Controller. This however, will provide only part of the saving necessary.
Why these restrictions now? The effect of the shorter hours of daylight and the seasonal changes in the use of electricity during the Fall and Winter months together with added war load, impose greatly increased demands on present plants now loaded to capacity.
ELECTRICITY MUST BE CONSERVED —UNTIL THE WAR IS WON
Each one of us must do our "bit." In the home, office or shop, the "turning-on" of one unnecessary switch is a waste of Hydro. Our War plants must have the power they need. Do your part—see that they get it! Save electricity today and every day in every way possible.
Picture shows a power canal blasted through rock, an important part of a recent Hydro power development.
SAVE HYDRO
USE ELECTRICAL APPLIANCES WITH CARE
THE HYDRO-ELECTRIC POWER COMMISSION OF ONTARIO

ROYAL ALEXANDRA
NEXT WEEK — Com. Mon. Sept. 28
S. HUROK presents
THE ONE AND ONLY
BALLET RUSSE
DE MONTE CARLO
Leonide Massine, Artistic Director
with
DANILOVA • MASSINE • SLAVENSKA
POPULAR PRICES
Eves. Orch. $1.50 - $2. 1st Balc. $2.50. 2nd Balc. $1. Mats. Wed. - Sat.: Orch. $1.50. 1st Balc. $2 - $1.50. 2nd Balc. $1. (Plus Tax) SEATS NOW SELLING

PROMENADE SYMPHONY • CONCERTS
The Toronto Philharmonic Orchestra
VARSITY ARENA THUR., OCT. 1 9.00 P.M.
Guest Conductor
HANS KINDLER
•
ANNE BROWN
Soprano
Star of Gershwin's "Porgy and Bess"
Res. 80c, 50c — Gen. Adm. 35c
1000 Seats at 25c (No tax)
Heintzman's, 10 a.m.—4.30 Daily Sat. 10 a.m.—12.30 p.m. (EL. 6201) Moodey's (Varsity Arena, Thur. only. From 10 a.m.)
Ernest Johnson, Manager

THE FILM PARADE

Our Menaced Civilization

BY MARY LOWREY ROSS

I ONCE knew a seven-year-old boy who could play "The Happy Farmer" on the piano, perform on the mouth-organ and give a pretty good impersonation of Sir Harry Lauder. He was usually called on to do all three when people turned up in the evening and it was great fun for the young performer and his parents. The guests usually found they could take it or leave it.

One had the feeling on these occasions that versatility rather outran performance. I had the same feeling this week while watching Diana Barrymore perform as Queen Victoria, Joan of Arc and a twelve-year-old tyke on roller skates, all in the same picture ("Between Us Girls"). Universal and Diana seemed to be getting a lot more fun out of it than the rest of us.

In her statelier moments Diana reminds one—though not quite enough—of her Aunt Ethel. The rest of the time she is this kiddie, in a series of middies and sockees and tempertantrums. It's all right, I suppose, if you like watching a grown-up woman pretending to be Jane Withers—I find it enough of a test just to watch Jane Withers — and certainly Miss Barrymore plays it with all the vitality she possesses, which is considerable.

The other grown-ups in the picture are completely taken in by the impersonation, except of course Kay Francis, who as the Mother is in on all the naughtiness. Robert Cummings has perhaps the oddest assignment of all. He not only has to believe that Diana is a mere tot, he has to pet and comfort her and feed her ice cream sundaes. He even slaps her face once, though inadvertently. This is when Diana in another flight of versatility is impersonating her own dipsomaniac aunt. *Not* Aunt Ethel of course, but this other aunt in the picture, who doesn't really exist but is just Diana pretending.

Anyway Mother and daughter emerged triumphant, I'm not quite sure how; in identical mother-and-daughter dinner gowns with crinkled lamé tops and V neck-lines that went down and down. *Very* grown-up.

"NO Greater Sin," sponsored by the Social Hygiene Ccuncil, turned out to have a real plot with a mystery killing and a court-room wind-up; very unusual in hygiene propaganda, which is usually content to point the moral without adorning the tale. It's a rather risky experiment, since the audience might conceivably become interested in the story and neglect the message.

However, the producers of "No Greater Sin," after settling the affairs of two sets of lovers, pressed the lesson home with a clinical epilogue, containing the real payoff on the wages of sin. On the whole "No Greater Sin" is a brisk entertaining dramatization of the problem of social disease. The title, however, is a little misleading since the whole emphasis is on public health rather than on private morals.

THE war's grimmest documentary, "Moscow Fights Back," comes to the local screen this week. This is the story of the Red Army's counter-attack against the Nazi invaders through the terrible December and January of last year.

We have known for a long time that the Russians are among the world's most indomitable fighters. This picture reveals how they fight the immense intricate mechanism behind the two-thousand-mile front, and the stubborn furious spirit that keeps their battered war machine somehow fighting and intact.

The Russians at this stage of World War II are perhaps the angriest people on earth. "Moscow Fights Back" tells you why, in heart-shaking scenes of violated shrines, gibbetted civilians and slaughtered frozen children. It also shows the toll of vengeance the Red Army has already exacted from its foe; the line, not of orderly German retreat from Moscow, but of demoralized withdrawal, the field strewn with broken and abandoned war machinery and Nazi dead. This is a brutal, agonizing yet exultant picture.

AT THE THEATRE

When the Gas Burns Dim

BY LUCY VAN GOGH

THE gas pressure in No. whatever-it-was Angel Street, Pimlico, in the very dismal autumn of 1880 was low, so low that whenever one or two additional burners were turned on elsewhere in the house the lights in the parlor burned dim. When you begin to suspect the reason why lights are being turned on in other parts of the house, the spectacle of the slowly dimming lights in the parlor produces quite an authentic case of goose-flesh. "Angel Street" is a goose-flesh play, and a very successful one. Its most serious weakness is the length of time it takes to get going, and that weakness was not mitigated on Monday night by the fact that some of the early dialogue was not overly audible. The effect of the play depends so much on the slow revelation of the sinister situation existing in the Angel Street residence that we shall not impair it for future theatre-goers by saying a single word about any other elemet in the plot except the gas lamps.

There are only five people in the cast, if we leave out the two silent policemen in the closing scene, who by the way were *not* played by Manager Rawley's children. Two of these are "bits", servant parts quite adequately played by Georgette McKee and Daisy Belmore. A third is a character part—we cannot tell you what kind of character without giving away some of the plot,—which is admirably done by Ernest Cossart, an English actor of great experience and authority who was for years a high-ranking member of the New York Theatre Guild.

The master of the Angel Street home and his wife are played by Byron McGrath and Lynn Phillips, both of whom appeared to this reviewer to be more monotonous than was necessary. It is possible that they had not had time to enrich their parts with the significant detail which is required, and were still too much concerned with the one main objective of suggesting a grisly and sinister atmosphere. Miss Phillips came out of her monotony for a minute or two in the closing scene and showed that she could do something besides sounding like a lady who has lost her last friend in the world; but a few momentary flashes of similar spirit would have greatly enhanced the first two acts and if properly done would not have damaged the impression of an artificially induced insanity. (There we go, giving away bits of the plot; forget it.) Mr. McGrath might also have given more attention to the ladies'-man side of the character of *Mr. Manningham*, which is richly documented in the dialogue but was not much developed in his acting.

The play is by Patrick Hamilton, author of "Rope" and other dramas and melodramas. It has had notable success in New York and London, and seems to suggest that the stage is reverting to the Wilkie Collins type of material which was popular about fifty years ago. It was extremely well received by Royal Alexandra audiences.

It's a Promise

For the moment, you can't get Peek Frean's famous English biscuits and Vita-Weat Crispbread in Canada, because war's demands make shipments impossible. But keep fresh in your mind their delicious goodness, for they'll be back as soon as this war is won.

42

Peek Frean

BISCUITS *from* LONDON, ENGLAND

NATURAL WILD AND RANCH MINK COATS

by André of Simpson's

Our outstanding collection is more worthwhile to you than ever before, because you can select from some of the finest, silkiest skins available today in Canada. In addition, the coats are distinguished by André's exclusive designing and fine workmanship. If you wish to have your mink coat custom-made, you may select your own skins from our finely matched, hand-picked bundles.

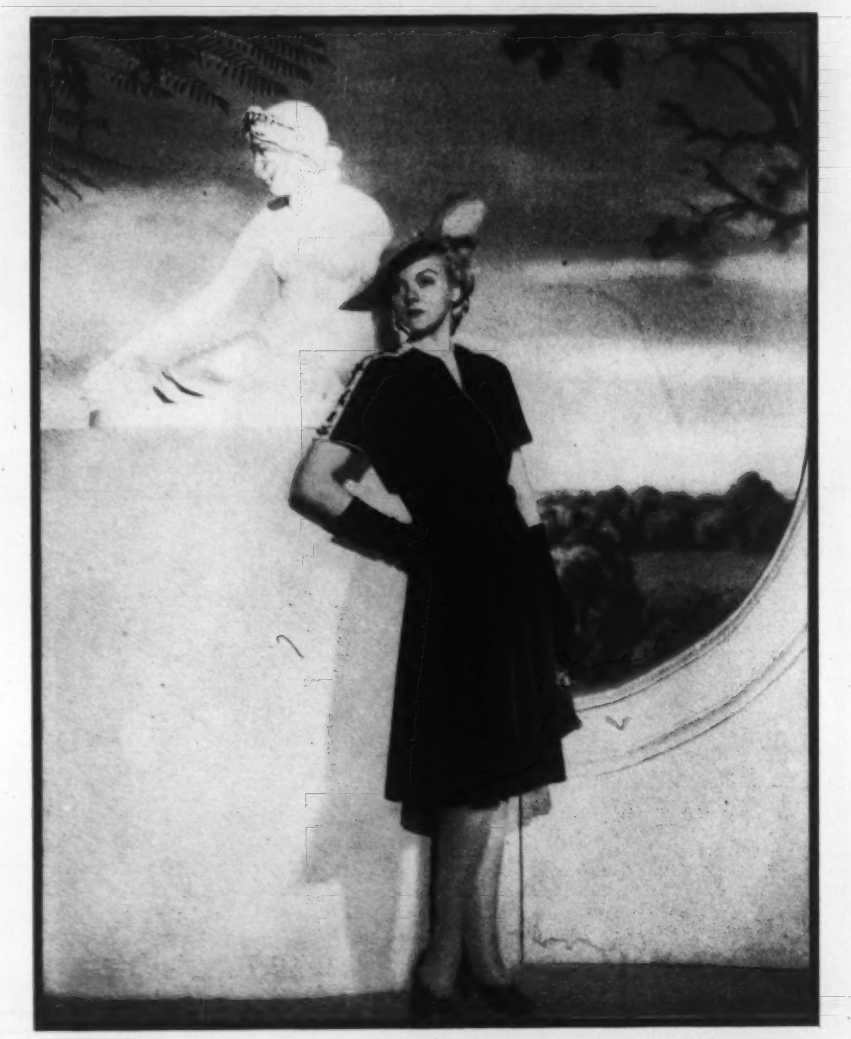
Simpson's

ST. REGIS ROOM
—THIRD FLOOR

THE DRESSING TABLE

Several Apples For The Teacher

BY ISABEL MORGAN



A black crepe frock is enlivened by strip of dusty pink overlaid with braid scroll and sequins across shoulders and down short sleeves.

THIS happens to be the time of the year when mothers of school age children are breathing long sighs of relief at having bridged the rather awful gap between returning from summer holidays and getting the tots firmly installed in the educational system. The time between has been filled with sorties into the shops in order to get organized what amounts to a school trousseau. Buying clothing for sons may not be as tedious a chore as gathering a wardrobe for a daughter. Nor, on the other hand, is it brightened by high moments of excitement when a daughter's keen appreciation of fashion may conflict with more conservative tastes.

In a generation when even females of the advanced age of four have a highly developed sense of style, the teacher is on the spot in more ways than one. For hours at a time she is under the cool never-slackening scrutiny of a class-room-full of youngsters and, while she may have a heart of gold and a head filled with erudition, her sterling values are more likely to be appreciated by her youthful audience if they are enclosed in attractive wrappings.

That some educational authorities, at least, recognize scholarly learning is apt to go down a little more easily when it is administered by an attractively dressed teacher rather than by one who is neat but not gaudy, is indicated by a recent encouraging event. Student teachers of the Provincial Summer School at Victoria, B.C., were shown correct and incorrect styles of clothing by Victor Mott, dress designer, at a fashion show held for them. The teachers acted as the models for the clothes shown, and Mr. Mott lectured them on such subjects as the importance of proper lines, style and color.

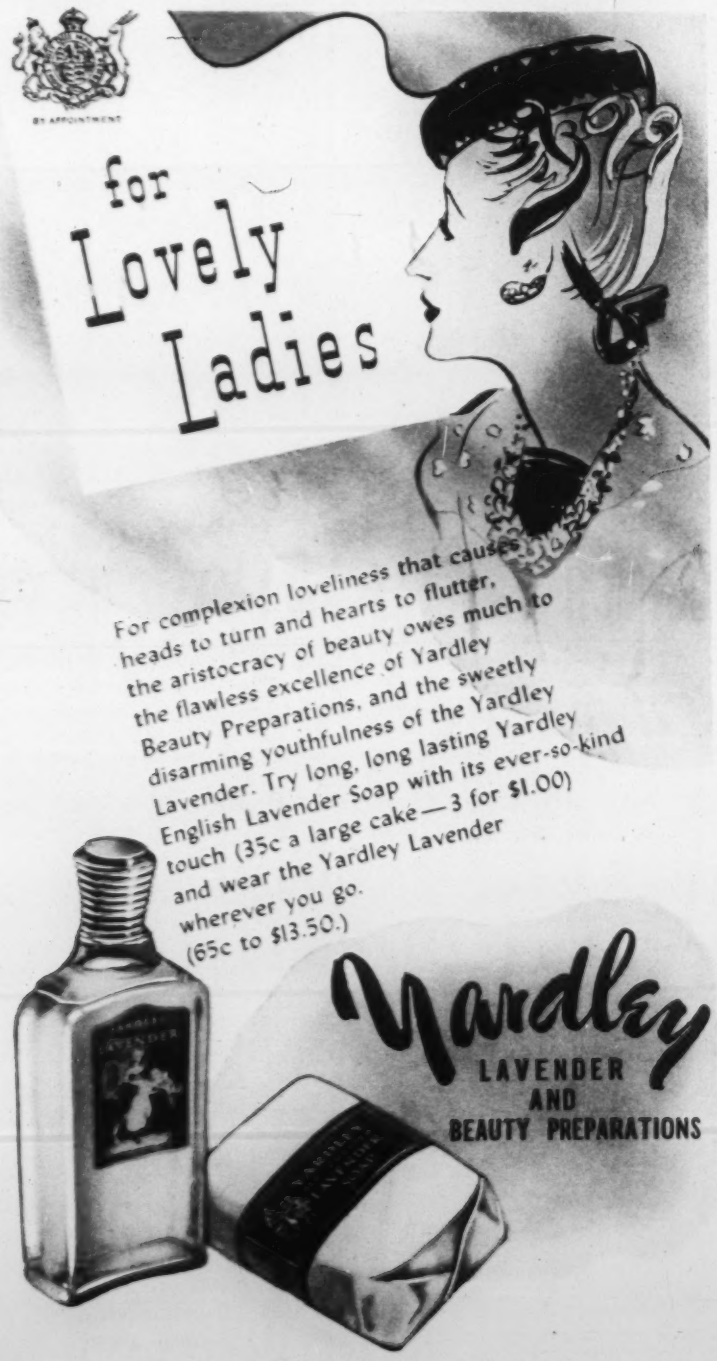
Large, red, well-polished apples for the teacher are likely to be in considerable demand.

Right—Face!

The deep circles or puffs under the eyes, which so often mar an otherwise beautiful face, are usually caused by something wrong with health. It may be simply that you're not getting enough sleep, or that you need glasses. It may be that your kidneys are not functioning properly, or that your thyroid gland is underactive, or any one of several other ills. Or perhaps some slight nagging pain that you think too trivial to bother with is nonetheless leaving a mark on your face. The moral is to have a thorough examination by your doctor. Puffs or dark circles under your eyes are not due just to growing older or to bad habits.

The sag of a mouth is something else again. Someone once said, "God made our eyes, but we make our own mouths." This is very true. The classic mask of comedy has an upturning mouth. The tragic mask has a down-turned one. By our habitual expression, lines are etched so deeply in our faces that they may become like these masks. Because unhappiness gives a downward pull to the face which is with the pull of gravity, it etches deeper lines than those made by laughter.

Be happy and you will be beautiful is one of those cruel truths like "Unto him that hath shall be given." Happiness does not come by just thinking it is a good idea. But it is possible to form the habit of keeping the corners of your mouth up, at least at such times as you are not actively miserable.


for
Lovely
Ladies
For complexion loveliness that causes heads to turn and hearts to flutter, the aristocracy of beauty owes much to the flawless excellence of Yardley Beauty Preparations, and the sweetly disarming youthfulness of the Yardley Lavender. Try long, long lasting Yardley English Lavender Soap with its ever-so-kind touch (35c a large cake—3 for $1.00) and wear the Yardley Lavender wherever you go.
(65c to $13.50.)
Yardley
LAVENDER
AND
BEAUTY PREPARATIONS

THE LIGHTEST make-up base imaginable! Dot tiny dabs of this fluffy pink concoction on cheeks, nose, forehead...Elation Make-up Film spreads under your touch so delicately that you're hardly aware of applying foundation cream. Yet this Dorothy Gray powder base coaxes your make-up to cling softly, evenly, hours on end. Helps keep your skin looking youthfully smooth and radiant through a whirl of parties! 1.15

Copyright, 1940, by Dorothy Gray, Ltd.

THIS AND MANY OTHER
EXQUISITE DOROTHY GRAY PREPARATIONS
AT SMART DEPARTMENT AND DRUG STORES

THE PLEASANT
VITAMIN ROUTINE
VITAMINS PLUS

Do you take vitamins? . . .

Are you one of the many people who have found vitamin concentrates helpful? Then you will be interested in Vitamins Plus.

Thousands of people have chosen this simple way to guarantee themselves a definitely increased daily supply of vitamins A, B_1, C, D and riboflavin, plus liver concentrate and iron for added effectiveness.

If you are one of those people who simply can't swallow large capsules then you'll especially like Vitamins Plus.

Just two tiny, easy-to-take capsules, once a day, for your daily vitamin routine.

36 day supply (72 capsules) $2.75; other sizes $1.50 and $5.00.

Biologically Standardized

THE LONDON LETTER

What's doing in Great Britain? You can depend on P.O'D., SATURDAY NIGHT'S resident correspondent, to keep you informed and entertained all in the same breath.—The Publishers.

SATURDAY NIGHT, The Canadian Weekly

THE FEMININE OUTLOOK

Ladies -- To Arms!

BY A WAR-WORKER

LIKE most other school-teachers I often wish that my daily routines were a little more obviously connected with the great conflict that is involving the whole world. Of course, I know that for me personally the thing I should do is stick to my classroom, but when the opening of school was postponed three weeks and when an opportunity occurred to work in a war factory I jumped at the chance.

It is probably no exaggeration to say that Canada's war effort at the present time is being impeded much more by the failure of women to volunteer for factory work than by the failure of men to volunteer for the armed services. Women of low income have taken factory jobs, but many women of privilege have felt an irritating sense of frustration, as most forms of war work have seemed at best rather footling. They have criticized the government; they have clamored for conscription; they have asked why somebody didn't do something. The time has come when all such women can mobilize themselves for the duration. It is for these women I am submitting this personal record.

There is a curious exhilaration about working in a war factory. When all one's energies are engaged in the challenge of completing enough pieces to "keep the line rolling" one has no sense of frustration. Experiencing with others exhausting routines and discomforts brings its own peculiar excitement. Men of all social groups feel it in the armed services; but at present in Canada this sense of being personally part of the great struggle is felt chiefly by women of the working class.

But to get back to my story. I bought a pair of cover-alls and a bandana for my hair in a departmental store and showed up at the employment office of the factory at 8.30 in the morning. There were girls from all over—thirteen from Winnipeg and, as I learned later, ten from Sudbury who had come the day before.

"The government paid our expenses here and if we work for three months we get it back. Boy! won't that be some cheque all at once!" one of them told me.

Most of the girls carried their booklets for Unemployment Insurance, and I was marked as a novice by not having one. However, we filled out the application forms and passed from office to office. It was actually over two hours before I was installed at my bench—coveralled for work.

Everything in the plant is carefully guarded from espionage and sabotage. Before I could enter the inner employment office I had to have a "visitor's" pass. Later my photograph was taken and attached to my National Registration Card; each time I go in or out of the plant, even for lunch, the police are there to check my pass—and they did stop me one day I casually forgot to show it.

The hours are long. We must ring in our time clock at seven-fifteen. We work till eleven-thirty, have forty-five minutes for lunch and then work till six. Frequently day-shift workers carry on till eight at night, and sometimes a department that is behind in its production works on Sunday as well. In some factories people work two weeks on day shift and then two weeks on night shift; in others the period is a month. Many people find that the frequent shifts do queer things to their sleeping habits. However, not many factory workers find that they have difficulty getting to sleep once they are in bed.

The Paymaster

The pay is not extravagant. When I announced that I had a job in a war factory a friend said, "Oh, you'll be like a girl I heard of and make two thousand a year." Of course, that is nonsense. To make two thousand a girl would have to work ten hours a day for six days a week for fifty weeks in the year at the rate of over sixty cents an hour. In my factory, which has the reputation of paying well, beginners get thirty cents an hour with extra pay for over-time. A schedule for women based on efficiency and length of service is graded up to 50 cents an hour.

When the paymaster wheels around his wagon every Friday he hands out envelopes with about twenty dollars for beginners and a little over thirty for the experts who've been working over a year. The girl who works in the factory is a little better off than the girl who has enlisted in the army or air force.

One hears little complaint about wages. As the set-up man said to me, "It's different when you work in a place like this and know that no guy at the top is taking big profits out of you." Ours is a government-owned factory.

The factory is well ventilated and well lighted; the wash-rooms and cafeteria sanitary and orderly.

I showed my greenness on the first day in the wash-room when I stepped up with about eight other girls to wash around a fountain that was playing a circular jet of water. Suddenly as they moved away, to my astonishment, the water stopped. "Step on that hoop," said a helpful voice, and sure enough the jet returned.

Lurid tales of immorality and vulgarity in our factory workers had reached me, but during the weeks I've been working I have encountered no incident or conversation from which any sensible mother might wish to guard her daughter.

They are fine women, these war workers. One wild little thing from the north country would get in earlier o'nights if her parents were in town, but while her energy lasts she'll dance all night and work all day. The woman behind me is the mother of four, the oldest of whom, a girl of thirteen, keeps house through the day. "I hate to leave them in the morning," the mother explained, "but as long as I can work and buy them what they need I don't mind."

One day in the wash-room a woman was crying to her friend. She had just been called off her line and told that her husband was reported missing.

Yes, they are fine women, but few of them are women of education or opportunity. Any woman who can play good golf or tennis can do useful work in our factories; office workers and cafeteria workers are scarce; and women who have some experience in meeting people are needed as personnel workers. All around us two families are being put into one so that Mother can enter the factory—or Grandmother is taking care of the children.

A friend of mine who has just taken over the responsibilities that used to be shared by three women remarked the other night, "I suppose we must recognize that we'll all have to work to our physiologic limit, if we are going to win this war."

"Well, I guess Russian and German women do," I said.

The smiles of these R.C.A.F. officers (Women's Division) indicate their delight at being in Great Britain. They are Assistant Section Officer Nancy M. Smith (left) of Calgary, and Section Officer E. A. (Patsy) Griffin of Winnipeg, who was formerly on the staff of No. 7 Manning Depot.

BRIGHTEN TEETH fast and safely... the dentists' way... with *Powder and water*

YOU'VE watched dentists work; you know how often they use *powder* and *water* to clean patients' teeth. But do you know why? Then listen! Nothing surpasses this combination in cleansing action. Nothing brightens teeth more safely. And for daily use, nothing is more economical!

With Dr. Lyon's Tooth Powder, you can give your teeth this same kind of care at home. You pay for no water in this dentifrice! It's *all* powder—all *cleanser*—and harmless to tooth enamel because it contains no acid, grit or pumice. Start using it today, and see how speedily your teeth become brighter—through daily use of this cleansing combination, plain water and Dr. Lyon's Tooth Powder.

Ask for Dr. Lyon's now at any drugstore. Matched for price, Dr. Lyon's Tooth *Powder* outlasts tooth paste two-to-one.

Why pay for water in a dentifrice?

CANADA'S LEADING TOOTH POWDER
IT COMES IN TINS... NO EMPTY TUBE NEEDED

USE DR. LYON'S TOOTH POWDER —ON A MOIST BRUSH

"VICTORY" Sensation by NEMO

Lady! It's here! Your new VICTORY SENSATION girdle designed by Nemo's ingenuity to meet wartime conditions... and to control your youthful figure. Less precious rubber... but a snug perfect fitting SENSATION, as comfortable as ever.

Look at the back! It's ALL two-way stretch SUPPLESPUN . . . stays down . . . won't "ride up." Look at the front! Its gleaming satin flattens and flatters.

The new VICTORY SENSATION gives more control . . . keeps your figure smooth at work or play.

KNITTED, TWO-WAY-STRETCH BACK

CONCERNING FOOD

Beautiful, Beautiful Soup

BY JANET MARCH

WITH food there's always a solution even for the time when the boss, whose digestion is doubtful, is coming to dinner and all the butchers' shops look more like Mother Hubbard's cupboard than themselves. You had counted on creamed chicken and sweetbreads as the centre of the meal. And there were to be compensations for the rest of the guests who were inclined to think that such food is only suitable when you are comfortably resting in a bed which twists up at both ends, and you have a beautiful blonde gently wise-cracking nurse popping morsels into your mouth. The flavor of the white sauce was to be something exquisite not attained by hospital cooks. And to start there was to have been homemade soup simmered and skimmed in the approved fashion, with a generous addition of sherry which is well known to be good for the digestion. Well, with no meat there is obviously no meat bone to simmer so that's out. With only some sad looking boiling fowl on the meat counter it is very unlikely that the creamed chicken would taste just that particular way you meant it to.

What to Do

What do we do when we are faced with such problems? Just what we do in most kitchen emergencies, as for instance when there are two unexpected extra people for luncheon, or the children are so long in turning up for their supper that you decide that they must have been asked to stay for supper at neighbor Jones'—who has annoyingly removed his telephone to help pay his income tax. They usually turn up in the end just doubly hungry, but cans, beautiful cans, solve all our troubles. We can feed the boss, beam on the unexpected guests, and provide filling food for those terrible appetites all in a few minutes. Everyone knows that either the army needs our cans in order to eat, or the munitions maker needs the metal in the cans for his products. We just can't be opening cans right and left, but thank goodness there are still enough left to help solve these difficult situations.

Soup is just about one of the most valuable things that grows in cans. As nearly every shopper knows there are two sorts of canned soup, condensed and ready to serve. With the efforts being made to save cans it was announced that the ready-to-serve soups would be discontinued. You can still find them on the grocer's shelves but no doubt one of these days they will softly and suddenly vanish away like some other things which you have gone back confidently to buy and found gone.

Good Mixers

One of the well known companies which has specialized in ready-to-serve soups has announced that they are putting up condensed soups this season and they will shortly be on the shelves. No two makes of soup ever taste the same, so if we are to have no longer the other variety it is good news that there is to be an even greater variety in the condensed field. This gives the canned soup mixer a wider choice for even two kinds of the same soup mixed together with milk added taste slightly different, and however good the original is it's good to have a change.

To get back to the problem of the empty butcher's shop and the boss' dinner, let's start with canned consommé and whether it is condensed or ready to serve don't water it down, or only a very little. Put a tablespoonful of sherry in each serving and sprinkle with very finely chopped parsley. Next, as you can't get a dependable chicken on the claw—so to speak — buy the best make of canned chicken you can get. Make a white sauce and add to it a can of condensed cream of mushroom soup and a few pieces of red or green pepper chopped up. Add the chicken broken up in smallish pieces—canned chicken is expensive, and aren't we all economizing? To go with the chicken serve green beans cut very fine on the slant, and all the littlest potatoes you can find boiled and with plenty of melted butter and parsley on them. Finally if you are pretty good at pastry have a deep apple pie and some thick cream. It doesn't take as much sugar as a lot of desserts, and it is not as likely as a lot of things to give the boss a pain. In fact if your pastry is any good you would probably have a raise in the morning if it wasn't for the price ceiling.

A softened version of the classic shirtmaker dress is worn by Marjorie Woodworth. It has unpressed pleats cleverly manipulated, side panels topped with pockets. The material is green rabbit's hair wool. A dashing felt sombrero in the same color has a "chula" of crocheted angora in soft lilac edged with matching green.

Canned soup can be the basis of a lot of good substantial dishes which do far more than just start you off on the meal. Here is a quick way to make onion soup.

Onion Soup

2 medium onions sliced, Spanish type
3 tablespoons of butter
2 cans of consommé
Grated cheese
Rounds of toast

Sauté the onions in the butter until they are pale brown, and then add the consommé and bring to the boil. Pour into bowls, put the rounds of toast on the top, sprinkle with cheese and serve.

Apple Soup

4 tablespoons of apple butter
1 can of consommé
½ cup of water
½ cup of cream
½ teaspoon of curry powder
1 teaspoon of lemon juice

Add the water to the consommé and then stir in the apple butter. When hot add the cream and the curry powder mixed with a little of the soup. Heat to boiling point then take away from the heat. Add the lemon juice and serve.

If you are really hungry after a long day outside try combining scotch broth, tomato and pea soup, and see if you need anything else to eat.

When we could still get canned lobster and crab easily all sorts of good dishes could be made by heating soup and adding the sea food and a little sherry. Lobster went well with either mushroom or pea soup, and crab was nearly as good.

One of the best known soup combinations is cream of tomato and green pea, which makes something known as Mongole soup—though I find it hard to believe that that is the sort of thing our Chinese allies get much of.

Mushroom soup is a good one to mix with almost any of the others, not that it isn't good itself, but try it with vegetable soup and see if you don't like the results. Another thing about canned soup is that it improves most of them to add milk rather than water, even though the directions call for water. Of course sherry is a great addition to all the clear and to the green and mock turtle varieties. Worcester sauce adds a little fillip to the soup course, but don't put too much in or you will taste little else.

AYLMER
FRUITS FOR SPECIAL DIETS

To provide desirable *variety* for the low carbohydrate diet, Aylmer Fruits In Water are extremely helpful. Specially packed under direct laboratory supervision. Nine varieties — on sale at your grocer's.

Always ask for Aylmer

Why it is wise to BOVRIL-IZE

The best of beef GO-ZINTER BOVRIL and wise cooks know that when a little BOVRIL GO-ZINTER leftovers and thrifty cuts, the meal is much improved in taste and goodness by the BOVRIL she PUT-ZINTER them.

When one is cold and tired, a cup of delicious beefy BOVRIL proves a real BUCKER-UPPER that is also a real PALATE-TICKLER that stimulates the flow of gastric juices and so helps digestion.

All these novel words indicate how wise it is to BOVRILIZE, because BOVRIL not only has a deliciously beefy flavour, but is a stimulating pick-me-up without harmful reaction of any sort.

42-15

BOVRIL is "COMFORT IN A CUP"

Try this *new* way to wake up breakfast appetites in *your* home. Give every member of the family a *different* Kellogg's cereal every morning. Kellogg's new Variety Package contains 10 individual packages of 6 delicious Kellogg cereals in one compact container. They're all ready-to-serve . . . crisp, delicious, fresh. Flaked, popped, shredded . . . made from wheat and rice and corn. An *exclusive* Kellogg's form and flavour for everyone. Try Kellogg's Variety Package today. Made by Kellogg's in London, Canada.

THE OTHER PAGE

Keeping Up With the Birds

BY EMILY LEAVENS

WE LIVE in the real backwoods. We don't try to "keep up with the Joneses", if only because we have no Joneses. But we try to keep up with the birds. Our friends who live in cities find the big Jones group almost engrossing; there are so many of them and their aims are so varied. There—despite the associations that make contacts with natural life and keep alive the human hunger for natural living, despite the array of birds to be found among the haunts of men and their interesting response to the vagaries of human life,—to too many people still a bird is just a bird unless it is a hawk, and too often hawks are eagles, and eagles all-terrible!

Persistently city newspapers report attacks by "eagles" on home aviaries and covered poultry-pens. They give details of wingspreads—nearly two feet, or even "fully two feet". The "great bird" or the "huge monster" may be scared away by the family dog or by having a piece of firewood thrown at it, or it may be shot and photographed, but the photograph never shows an eagle!

One noon-hour in a western city I saw a sharp-shinned hawk take a sparrow from the edge of a nest, about eight feet away. Others saw it, too, and immediately the cry arose that an eagle had taken a sparrow. The hubbub was terrific,—but ludicrous!

(Don't misunderstand me,—I was sorry for the people and sorry for the sparrows and would willingly have shot that sharp-shin, even at the sacrifice of one of my precious days in the city!)

Mothers insisted that younger children be taken by the hand of older ones, and so to school; no little tots played on surrounding sidewalks all that afternoon, lest the "eagle" return and carry them off!

An American eagle dwelling by a lake here among the mountains discovered that picnic parties at a lonely little beach overlooked by his nest had upon their table edibles he learned to like. Visitors loved to lure him near, to see him spread his great wings and silver tail and splash for food cast upon the water. Well did he repay them! He soon came to expect this attention, to show impatience of dalliers and dallying, and would fly low above them, calling to them to let him have the pieces, his beautiful white head turning warily from side to side. I have even watched him walking heavily but alertly on the deserted table looking for treasure among the paper plates, the cans and bottle-caps.

So I looked in commiseration, and in shame for humanity, at a penned eagle,—a drooping mournful spirit with dull and unlovely eyes in a ragged sick body. And while I wondered a schoolmistress came briskly with a Saturday-morning group of girls. "And, girls, if that creature could get out of that cage he would pick one of us up in his talons and away—away—with her!" Some of them expressed surprise, one even ventured to doubt. (Good girl!) But the teacher was obdurate. She tallied the sins of the European eagle in her best style. (Did she learn anything, I wonder? Surely some of those eager youngsters did!)

Talking lately to a city High School pupil I mentioned that band-tailed pigeons sometimes came and "talked" to our pet tumblers.

"Oh, you mean passenger pigeons!" said he.

"No, no. I wish I did!" I exclaimed ruefully. "Just the common B.C. bandtail."

"They're passenger pigeons!" he insisted. "And I can prove it to you. We had a lesson about them just a little while ago—I read up on them in my bird-book." He went to get the book and his notes.

"I'm afraid you're wrong," said his mother apologetically. "I do hope you won't mind. He gets such good marks in Nature Study."

I sat very still while that bright boy read a live page or two describing the colors and size of the passenger pigeon and the beauty and immensity of the great flocks and how orchard trees broke down beneath their weight when they alighted. Even when he read the harrowing melancholy of the final sentence, "But now they are extinct," he lost none of his enthusiasm and cheerfulness.

To break the excruciating silence, I asked miserably, "What does 'extinct' mean?"

"That's just what I was wondering," the mother offered pleasantly. "I always thought it meant 'out'. 'Gone', you know,—like a light!"

EVEN the bird-hunters, those cheerful chaps who take their nature-study in strong doses, choosing stormy, blustery, chilly dawns and days rather than more kindly ones, who pay good money for special raiment, and for guns and ammunition, and for licenses permitting them to carry firearms for the express purpose of killing sundry described creatures within specified areas during limited hours on stated days, don't always seem to spend too much time betweenwhiles in familiarizing themselves with birds they must not shoot.

One such, knowing pigeon-shooting to be illegal at the time, recently shot someone's pretty pet,—but he thought it was a passenger pigeon! He knew it was no common wild pigeon; he knew a passenger pigeon to be a "rare" bird; he brought the corpse to the game officer to claim a reward for shooting one!

Another gunner walked into a game warden's office with a magnificent—but dead—refugee which had escaped from a famous local aviary. He "didn't know what it was", so he—shot it!

Even a veteran goose-and-duck hunter, doubtless familiar with the beauty of swans on his city park ponds and knowing that the wild swan is rigidly protected (here in B.C. a fine of $500 looms to check the reckless) lately shot a water-bird which attracted his attention by its amazing height and shining beauty. No thought of the possibility of its being a swan crossed his mind. Proudly it was photographed; it was given great publicity in city papers as a marvellously-beautiful goose—snowy-white, standing four feet high, with immense wing-spread, gloriously long neck, and graceful slender head!

But some day no one will even momentarily laud the gunner who kills because of exceptional beauty or superiority. That savors too much of old-fashioned, unfinished thought; we are outlearning it gradually. Then a valued and valuable wanderer from a specialist's aviary will be safe from shooters, the swans will stand admired among their neighbor geese, eagles will not be subject to wild conjecture, and the white-winged robin whose nest we protected last summer may more safely cross the land between his southern and northern homes, and be admired not merely by more in number, but admired in greater number.

ONLY BE SILENT

THIS night is too lovely to say good-night in;
Let us not say it, only dream
Of the fragrant hours that our love was bright in,
Of the gallant leaf and the laughing stream.

Let us not think of the dawn or the noontide,
Only be silent, breast to breast;
Feeling the pull of the urgent moon-tide,
Finding the calm where a heart may rest.

GILEAN DOUGLAS.

at EATON'S - COLLEGE STREET

FEATURED IN "VOGUE"
September 15th
obtainable in The Ensemble Shop

Copies of Adele Simpson Originals featured in "Vogue" are available in The Ensemble Shop, EATON'S-College Street . . . a service that fashion-wise Canadian women will be quick to appreciate.

(top) Black braid on a fine wool suit buttoned right down the front, Ladies gold, soldier blue, sizes 12 to 18 included, $55.00; (centre) Buttons braid bedecked strike a new note on this fine wool suit in green, gold, brown or red, sizes 12 to 18 included, $55.00; (lower right) Interesting side buttoning on a wool coat-dress in Chinese earth, black, green and brown chicory, sizes 10 to 40 included, $30.95; (lower left) The new draped look in rayon crepe, hope green, saucy tan, Panama aqua, sizes 12 to 18 included, $35.00. MAIN FLOOR

EATON'S - COLLEGE STREET

FINANCE
INSURANCE

THE BUSINESS FRONT

THE MARKET
GOLD & DROSS

Safety for the Investor SATURDAY NIGHT, TORONTO, CANADA, SEPTEMBER 26, 1942 *P. M. Richards, Financial Editor*

Reduce Profits Taxes and Increase Production

BY TRAVERS CAREY

A reduction of taxes on corporation excess profits would benefit all individual taxpayers by minimizing the costs of living and war materials, says Mr. Carey, who is a graduate of Commerce and Administration (Queen's University) and has long been a keen student of economic trends.

He maintains that the allowance of a reasonable monetary incentive would increase our national war effort by ensuring maximum efficiency and volume in the production of war supplies.

Tax revision need not reduce the total amount to be raised under the present budget. It could however provide more equitable treatment for shareholders and place our economy in a better position to meet the post-war period.

THE recent budget called for a tax on Canadian companies of 100% of their excess profits (i.e. profits in excess of the annual average of the 1936-39 period) with a return of 20% at the end of the war. This is very similar to the corporation levy in effect in Great Britain where there is widespread agitation for revision. In the Australian Parliament legislation was recently introduced to allow corporations to retain a larger proportion of their earnings than at present permitted.

In both countries there is considerable evidence that the present taxes have curtailed the profit motive to such an extent that there has been a marked decline in efficiency and in the volume of materials produced. The more liberal policy in the United States, as approved by the Senate Finance Committee, calls for a tax of 90% of excess profits and a return to the company at the end of the war of more than 10% of excess profits.

Would it be advantageous to revise Canadian tax legislation with a view to allowing corporations to retain a reasonable percentage of the excess profits they are able to earn? The answer involves consideration of the purpose of the tax on corporation profits, and the extent to which it aids or impairs our national war effort (i.e. the largest possible production of war materials at a minimum of cost and with the maximum utilization of available manpower).

An important function of any company under normal conditions is to seek out and eradicate waste and extravagance. The surest way of securing this service is to provide the incentive of reward which recognizes efficiency and penalizes inefficiency. To most firms the return of 20% of excess profits at the end of the war is too remote an award to insure the full operation of the profit motive. In this regard a dollar received to-day is of as much value as several dollars at an indefinite future date.

The seriousness of the shortage of manpower in the Dominion is apparent in the National Selective Service regulations which were recently promulgated. Yet, because the profit incentive under our present taxes is so low, many corporations have on their payroll individuals whose services are not fully utilized but who are retained in the expectation that they will be useful at some later time. Because of this situation the costs of doing business are higher than they should be and the labor shortage is aggravated.

The primary purpose of the tax on corporation profits is to raise money with which to pay for the cost of war materials and services. There is good reason to believe that a remission of the present tax on excess profits would effect savings in production costs that would more than offset

IN THE PUBLIC EYE

Major J. E. Hahn

AS LOGICAL an appointment to important duties in the nation's service as any that have been made during the war was that which last week made Major James E. Hahn, D.S.O., M.C., of Toronto, director-general of the comparatively new Canadian Army Technical Development Board.

Logical, for the reason that the Board over which Major Hahn is to preside will be concerned with the development and improvement of new weapon designs and there are few men in Canada, if any, who can be credited with greater knowledge and experience in matters having to do with production of modern fighting equipment than he. That this is a fair statement of the case is indicated by the words of no less an authority than Defence Minister Ralston who, in announcing the appointment, said: "The Department is fortunate in having been able to obtain the services of Major Hahn, who has been an outstanding industrialist in connection with munitions work."

In Canada today, Major Hahn is probably best known to the public as the president of the firm which makes the famous Bren gun, the John Inglis Co. Limited, which as well produces other types of machine guns and rifles, together with turbines and boilers for the Navy and Marine service and machinery for heavy industries.

A prime ingredient in the make-up of your successful industrialist is foresight. That Major Hahn has plenty of this not too common quality is shown by most projects in which he has interested himself. But it was particularly evidenced in the way he gave heed to possibilities of war when most failed to see them and went to London, England, to consult with the British Government, which consultations, after some years of negotiations, resulted in him obtaining a contract for manufacturing Bren machine guns. This, however, proved only a beginning for the Inglis company becoming a vital factor in the munitions business of Canada. It later obtained additional contracts from both British and Canadian Governments for Bren machine guns, Browning machine guns and Boys anti-tank rifles.

In peace-time, one of Major Hahn's greatest contributions to Canadian industry was the part he played in the development of radio. It was in 1923 that he and some associates began in Toronto what later was to take form as one of the largest radio manufacturing organizations in Canada, the De Forest-Crosley Radio Company.

Major Hahn was born in New York city and came to Canada at the age of six. He received his education at Toronto University, Osgoode Hall Law School and the Staff College at Cambridge. He served in the World War with the First Infantry Battalion, Canadian Expeditionary Force; became Staff Captain, Eighth Canadian Infantry Brigade; was wounded June, 1916 and again September, 1916. During convalescence he was attached to the staff of the Director of Organization, Canadian Headquarters, London, England. He then returned to France and served on the general staff of the Third and Fourth Canadian Divisions. He was awarded the Military Cross, Distinguished Service Order and thrice mentioned in despatches. He is author of "The Intelligence Service Within the Canadian Corps," which has been issued to Canadian Divisions Overseas.

Charles M. Vining

IN many a man's opinion, Canada these last three years has made the mistake of hiding the light of her war effort "under a bushel". Now this mistake, if mistake it has been, is to be rectified. As the country begins another year of war the light of her national effort is to shine forth.

Charles M. Vining is the man who has been given the responsibility of making the "light" shine and, judging from the generally favorable reaction which greeted his appointment as head of the new Wartime Information Board, the only ones who have cause for regret are the Wartime Prices and Trade Board people who have had to relinquish him as their very able Newsprint Administrator.

As head of the Wartime Information Board, Mr. Vining is looked on by many as the "right man for the job," for he possesses most of the abilities it requires and has the practical experience in the newspaper, advertising and public relations fields which should enable him to put those abilities to the greatest use. If any man can do it to the satisfaction of all concerned, Charles Vining with his extensive knowledge of Canada and the United States, backed by a wide knowledge of large-scale publicity, may be relied upon to tell this country's story to the best advantage, particularly to our neighbours and allies to the south.

A Winnipeg man by birth, Charles Arthur McLaren Vining is 45 years old. He received his early education at Woodstock College, Woodstock, Ontario, from which he went on to Toronto University. In 1921 he graduated with a B.A. in political science and then took his first newspaper job, as a reporter with the Toronto "Daily Star". Apparently he is one who can master the ins-and-outs of a business quite new to him in comparatively short time because, after a year on the news beats for the "Star", he became managing editor of the London, Ontario, "Advertiser" —a position he held until 1926 when he returned to the "Star" as associate editor of its weekly publication.

His next step was into the advertising business when in 1928 he became associated with the firm of Cockfield, Brown. He eventually became a director of this organization with which he stayed until 1934.

It was with Cockfield, Brown & Company that Mr. Vining began his connection with the newsprint business, a connection which resulted in his choice as president, in 1934, of the newly formed Newsprint Export Manufacturers' Association of Canada. During the five years he headed the organization, he is credited with having brought about the "prorating" and other new policies in newsprint marketing which have resulted in greater stability for the industry.

THE BUSINESS ANGLE

War Strains and Absenteeism

BY P. M. RICHARDS

IT'S CLEAR that the war has now entered a phase in which the belligerents on both sides are feeling the strains of war very greatly, with demands on their resources so heavy as to tax to the limit their abilities to supply them, and that the extent to which they respectively succeed in bringing about the most thorough and efficient utilization of *all* resources may well prove to be the factor which determines where victory will lie. In this condition of emergency, "non-essential" business is in the unhappy position of being important only as a storehouse of manpower and materials and electric energy which can be taken away for war purposes; it has to take what comfort it can from the fact that its sacrifices are not only necessary but can be more-than-usually fruitful.

But there is real comfort there. For if ever there was promise of large and early reward for sacrifice, it is now. Right now Germany is straining herself to the utmost to knock Russia out of the war soon; if Russia and the United Nations aiding her can stand firm, Germany herself may collapse. How great is the strain Germany is laboring under is indicated in a Washington news-letter, one with a record for accuracy, which says that the R.A.F.'s bombing of German war production centres has been so destructive that machinery, materials and manpower intended for offensive war production have had to be diverted to repairs and replacements, with the resulting curtailment of German production so great that Hitler has been advised by his experts that the war will have to be won with virtually the weapons on hand.

It is known that Germany has long been scrapping industrial plant not used directly in the war effort, and according to this Washington news-letter, this program is now being accelerated, with every last pound of machinery and industrial plant not suited to immediate war purposes ordered scrapped, at scrap prices.

Decay Within Germany

While this picture of Germany's position may seem too good to be true, it is given substance by Howard K. Smith's book "Last Train From Berlin". Smith, a young American newspaperman who spent the better part of six years in Nazi Germany, tells of the progressive decrease in Germany's food supplies to a point where the German nation as a whole is definitely showing signs of under-nourishment, of the decrease in material supplies and the use of inferior substitutes to a degree which is seriously undermining her ability to maintain her fighting efficiency, and particularly of the very low state of German morale.

Only the young men in the fighting forces have Nazi ideals; while the rest of the people fear what will happen if Germany loses, almost all of them have been dead against the war from the start and today are longing for peace. They have no faith in Hitler's promises and announcements of victory; they have been deceived so often. They are ill-fed, ill-clothed, ill-sheltered; they live in misery and see nothing but misery ahead. It seems clear from Smith's book that if the German armies are to win they will have to do it soon, before they are brought down by the decay behind them. Because Hitler knows this, he is throwing everything into his effort for early victory.

The fact that Germany went in for total war so much earlier than any of the United Nations did, means that her present effort is relatively more powerful but that she has little or nothing in reserve. Notwithstanding her victories, her manpower and her war production are decreasing and deteriorating. The task of Canada and the other United Nations is to bring their considerable unused resources into effective use as speedily as possible; by so doing they may be able to crush Germany before she gains a renewal of strength through more conquests.

Manpower is Vital

The most vital item is manpower; everything else depends on an adequate supply of this. No one who has read the various reports that have come out of Germany can doubt that Hitler has developed this resource much more intensively and efficiently than any of the United Nations, possibly excepting Britain. Colonel George Drew said at Alliston last week that Canada is not more than 50 per cent efficient in the use of manpower; the proportion of Britain's population in the armed forces is more than twice as large as Canada's, the same is true of the numbers engaged in war production, and, at the same time, Britain has doubled her agricultural production since the war started. Yet everywhere in Canada today there is a complaint of shortage of manpower.

One of the most ridiculous features of our manpower situation is the toleration of "absenteeism" — the taking of a day or two off by workers earning high wartime wages who feel like going fishing. In Windsor, in Oshawa and other war production centres absenteeism is causing the loss of so many man-hours that production is said to be losing ground instead of gaining. A firm across the border is trying to combat this evil by putting worthless German inflation-time marks in workers' pay-envelopes with a note: "Here is your pay from Hitler for the day you didn't work". Somehow workers — overalled and white-collared — must be made to feel that they bear the same responsibilities as soldiers in this time of stress.

the amount of revenue sacrificed. Indeed it is quite possible that, by sharpening the profit incentive, the volume of goods produced, and net income, would both be increased to such an extent that the amount of taxes collected would be greater than under our present levy.

Most companies earning excess profits to-day pay federal income taxes of 30% on their standard profits plus 100% of their excess profits. By raising the first percentage and lowering the latter it would be possible to be sure of maintaining a maximum amount of taxes and at the same time provide a stimulus to greater and more efficient production.

By providing that a certain percentage of the excess profits should be applied for the sole benefit of employees, productive efficiency and volume would be further stimulated and labor would be attracted to companies producing war essentials,—a trend which coincides with the objective of National Selective Service.

In order not to unduly increase purchasing power the portion of excess profits accruing to the benefit of employees could be utilized in benefit plans such as life, health and accident insurance and old age pensions, or placed in special government bonds which could not be cashed until after the conclusion of the war. A provision such as this might go far to overcome present labor unrest in war industries.

Post-War Needs

By allowing a substantial amount of excess profits to be retained by the corporation, it could be utilized as further working capital which might be required for handling its increased volume of business. It would also be able to build up reserves with which to meet the difficulties of the post-war period and so assure greater continuity of employment for its employees.

To what extent is our present corporation income tax fair to shareholders, as a group and as individuals?

The most equitable means of raising government revenue is the graduated personal income tax. It places a levy on each individual in proportion to his ability to pay. Any corporation tax, like a sales tax, is a direct negation of this principle.

Furthermore, and it is a consideration generally overlooked by those who talk about the size of corporation profits, a shareholder's earnings are taxed twice—once as corporation income and again, when paid out in dividends, as personal income! In point of equity it is unfair to tax twice the owners of an incorporated business while those individuals who operate their own business pay only one tax.

Prior to the war when one purchased a corporation security, the choice between a bond or a share was made on the basis of whether or not one wished to participate fully in the hazards of the business; the difference in income and possibility of gain being due solely to this risk. The drastic increase in the tax on company revenue in the past three years has placed an undue and unanticipated burden upon shareholders.

While in Great Britain a corporation's taxable income is calculated before deducting interest charges, Canadian taxes are figured on net income after such charges. If, therefore, the earnings of a Canadian company are now substantially higher than before the war, the position of the bondholder is improved while that of the shareholder may be very adversely affected.

The corporation income tax exists, and will probably continue, primarily because it is a most convenient means of raising government revenue. However, any reduction in this form of levy will be in the direction of more equitable treatment of shareholders as a whole.

Hardest on Poor

Because the corporation tax is in effect a flat levy on the income of rich and poor shareholders alike, its burden is felt most by those of limited income. These people, many of them retired or widowed, who had the faith in the industrial future of the Dominion to place part of their savings in dividend-paying stocks, are adversely affected by another factor.

In some companies control lies in the hands of a small group of individuals whose personal incomes are subject to very high rates of taxation. By eliminating or greatly reducing the company's dividends (possibly under the pretext of conserving working capital) they can minimize or eliminate the high percentage double tax on a part of their own incomes. They will benefit ultimately since the money, which would otherwise be paid in dividends, will accumulate in the company and increase the equity and probably the market value of their stock.

By this action a hardship is worked on the shareholders of small income and the government loses the tax revenue it would otherwise have collected upon the full dividend disbursement. There is good reason to believe that this action has already been taken by some company directorates. It could possibly be prevented by a special tax levied upon the net profits retained by a corporation if they are greater than a certain percentage of the total earnings which were available for dividends.

If you need more equipment, get it from the Japs. This seems to be a rule with the Chinese forces and one which works well, judging by the remarkable resistance they have made despite almost overwhelming inequalities in materials of war. Above: Chinese soldier with some equipment taken from Jap prisoners.

Benefit by Revision

Taxpayers in general stand to benefit from a revision of present corporation income tax legislation. The provision of a reasonable profit incentive would lead to low production costs. While this would be most important in war supplies it would be a factor in keeping down the cost of living, directly and through the amount of subsidy payments necessary to maintain established price ceilings.

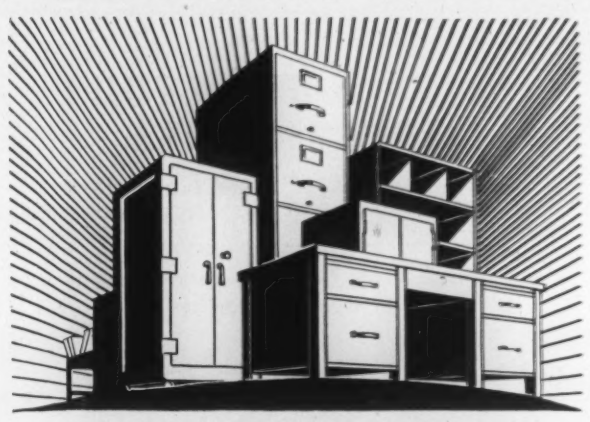
The efficiency of our various corporations has been built up over a period of years by the profit motive. Failure to maintain this will cause a deterioration in our economic system whch will be fully apparent only after irreparable damage has been done. Due to the disappearance of the patriotic stimulus with the conclusion of hostilities, and the accumulated inefficiencies engendered by our present taxes, Canadian industry will be ill equipped to contend with the difficulties of changing from wartime to peacetime production.

By allowing a fair cash profit for both management and employee, as suggested above, we will have the benefit of maximum production at low cost during the war, and both industry and labor will be able to face the transition to a peacetime economy with reserves of working capital and purchasing power.

The maintenance of full employment after the war will depend upon a tremendous and continuous investment of new capital. If we are to avoid socialization of industry, the bulk of this capital must be provided by corporations and individual investors. It will be forthcoming, as in the past, only if there is reasonable assurance of profit to compensate for the risks involved. Under present company taxes, however, there is little inducement to explore new fields and develop new markets; and capital would tend to stagnate in bonds rather than in new stock ventures.

When the new budget was first introduced last June, it provided that if a man's wife were gainfully employed he would lose his tax exemption as a married man. The prompt exodus of wives from factories threatened to seriously reduce war production and caused an immediate cancellation of this clause. It is unfortunate that the damage which results from minimizing the profit motive of corporations is not as readily seen as that in the case of individuals.

Our present 100% tax on higher earnings of corporations is plainly a case of being pennywise and pound foolish. By restoring a reasonable profit incentive we could stimulate the production of war materials, grant more equitable treatment to a large class of investors, and benefit all taxpayers by reducing war costs and placing our economy in a better position to face the difficulties of the post-war period.



Good Tools for Better Work!

FILING SYSTEMS and OFFICE EQUIPMENT

by

THE OFFICE SPECIALTY MFG. CO. LIMITED

Head Office and Factories: Newmarket, Ont.

Branches at: Vancouver, Calgary, Edmonton, Regina, Winnipeg, Hamilton, Toronto, Ottawa, Montreal, Quebec, Halifax, Saint John.

PASSED "UNANIMOUSLY"
by Boards in all parts of Canada

SECURE GOVERNMENT INSURANCE
against
WAR DAMAGE TO YOUR PROPERTY

The Government has set up a Scheme of Insurance against damage to property caused by enemy action or by countermeasures taken against enemy action—or by explosions of war munitions handled by third parties.

Directors of Companies owe it to their Shareholders to protect the physical property of their companies through the Insurance Scheme set up by the Government. The Insurance Companies cannot jeopardize their financial strength by undertaking so unpredictable a risk, consequently it has become the Government's obligation: thus it is surely unwise for Directors to jeopardize their own assets by neglecting to act on this important matter.

If you are a business man, an executive, a trustee or a guardian—if you hold property in trust for others, you owe it to your business and to those interested in that property, to insure it against loss. No one can foresee enemy action; no one can be sure of immunity. If you do insure, you can't be wrong—if you *don't* insure, you may be wrong.

How to obtain Government War Risk Insurance

The Fire Insurance Agents and Companies of Canada are selling this Government War Risk Insurance as Agents of the Crown. They have volunteered to the Government the services of their extensive facilities and personnel, on a non-profit basis, thus avoiding the setting up of the large organization that otherwise would be required.

FULL DETAILS FROM ANY FIRE INSURANCE AGENT OR COMPANY

WR4-P

PUBLISHED BY AUTHORITY OF THE MINISTER OF FINANCE

DOMINION OF CANADA
WAR RISK INSURANCE PLAN

A CHECK-UP OF YOUR INVESTMENTS

A requisite of a sound investment portfolio is a periodic analysis by a competent investment consultant. This service may be obtained without obligation at any of our offices.

A. E. AMES & CO.
LIMITED
Business Established 1889
TORONTO
Montreal Winnipeg Vancouver Victoria New York London, Eng.

Clarkson, Gordon, Dilworth & Nash
TORONTO MONTREAL HAMILTON WINNIPEG VANCOUVER
Chartered Accountants
E. R. C. CLARKSON & SONS
Authorized Trustees and Receivers.
15 Wellington Street West TORONTO

GOLD & DROSS

FORD OF CANADA

Editor, Gold & Dross:

Kindly advise if you think Ford of Canada "A" a good stock at present prices, and if the dividend is safe in your opinion.

—C. V. C., Victoria, B.C.

Yes, I think the stock is attractive with a yield of around 5.4 per cent at current prices, and the dividend rate of $1 per year seems reasonably secure. Earnings per share were $1.98 in 1941 and $1.55 in 1940, and though increased taxes will affect the 1942 showing, the ample coverage of last year indicates a fair margin of safety. Furthermore, the recent statement by Hon. Colin W. Gibson, Minister of National Revenue, that the bearable limit in taxation seemed to have been reached, suggests that no further substantial tax increase is likely.

Ford of Canada is a very important factor in war production, and though the operating margin is small—only 3.4 per cent of total sales last year—the prospect of continued large production seems to provide assurance of adequate income during the period of the war at least. And after the war there will be a big demand for cars from the public. The company's financial position is strong.

ST. ANTHONY

Editor, Gold & Dross:

I heard some time ago that St. Anthony Gold Mines, in which I have a small interest, had closed down. What happened and what is the outlook for the company?

—R. B. M., Selkirk, Man.

St. Anthony was a gold war casualty, but the failure to develop commercial grade ore for some time before closing was also a contributing factor. It is proposed to keep the mine closed for the duration and officials of the company are now endeavoring to find a base metal or strategic mineral property. The mining plant is to be kept intact so that operations can be transferred to another property if one is located.

Officials anticipate that the mine will be reopened again after the war. Between 35,000 and 40,000 tons of marginal ore is said to be left in the present workings but it was found impossible to remove this material at a profit under existing conditions. Further, the company lacked finances necessary for an extensive development campaign. Part of the equipment and supplies has been sold to retire outstanding liabilities.

T. G. BRIGHT & CO.

Editor, Gold & Dross:

In 1934 I bought some common stock of T. G. Bright & Co. Ltd., the wine company at Niagara Falls, and received dividends regularly until June of this year. Then, for the first time, no dividend! I had counted on it. I will be obliged if you will tell me what the situation is. Is the company short of money? I had thought it was doing well.

—D. J. F., Hamilton, Ont.

After passing the June dividend, the company has decided not to pay the dividend due in September, and notification to this effect was recently sent to shareholders. The company is in good shape financially; as of March 31, 1942, current assets of $1,618,291 compared with current liabilities of $623,200, making working capital $995,091, up from $966,998 a year earlier and $710,577 at March 31, 1940. The company stated that it wished to preserve this good position, and that it was also influenced by current marketing conditions and the necessity of meeting increased costs.

LAMAQUE

Editor, Gold & Dross:

I came into possession of some Lamaque Gold Mines' stock recently, but have no knowledge of the mine. In view of the uncertainty surrounding gold stocks would you advise me to hold same? Some information about the property will also be welcome.

—E. R. H., St. Lambert, Que.

It is true that gold producers are not having it easy going at present and the situation is unlikely to improve for the duration. Shortage of labor, restrictions on supplies and heavy taxes are the principal handicaps and wartime requirements can be said to have placed the demand for all possible gold output into second place for the time being. I would not, however, sacrifice gold stocks, and in the case of Lamaque it is not only in an excellent condition, but making a good profit. It is still a young mine after nearly eight years' of production, and mine developments are well ahead of the mill.

Ore reserves are in excess of 991,000 tons, with an approximate value of $10,850,000, and sufficient to supply mill requirements for well over two years. While a shaft has been completed to 3,600 feet it is interest-

PLAN AHEAD

The government of Canada has announced plans to finance much of the war expenditure out of current revenue. War taxes of various sorts are being imposed. To meet them the first step is to save systematically. Open an account with this Corporation and be ready when the government calls.

2% on Savings—Safety Deposit Boxes $3 and up —Mortgage Loans.

CANADA PERMANENT
Mortgage Corporation
Head Office, 320 Bay St., Toronto
Assets Exceed $66,000,000

HOME FRONT SECURITY

The valiant armed forces of this Nation need the fullest support from behind the lines. The Portage Mutual, with 58 years of achievement in helping to build and maintain Canadian economic strength, stands on a solid foundation and is serving faithfully by providing sound insurance so necessary to the war effort at home.

FIRE and WINDSTORM

The PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE MUTUAL INSURANCE CO.
PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE, MAN.
WINNIPEG, REGINA, EDMONTON
110

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

DIVIDEND NO. 223

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of one and one-half per cent in Canadian funds on the paid-up capital stock of this Bank has been declared for the quarter ending 31st October 1942 and that the same will be payable at the Bank and its Branches on and after Monday, 2nd November next, to shareholders of record at the close of business on the 30th September 1942. The Transfer Books will not be closed.

By Order of the Board

A. E. ARSCOTT
General Manager

Toronto, 15th September 1942

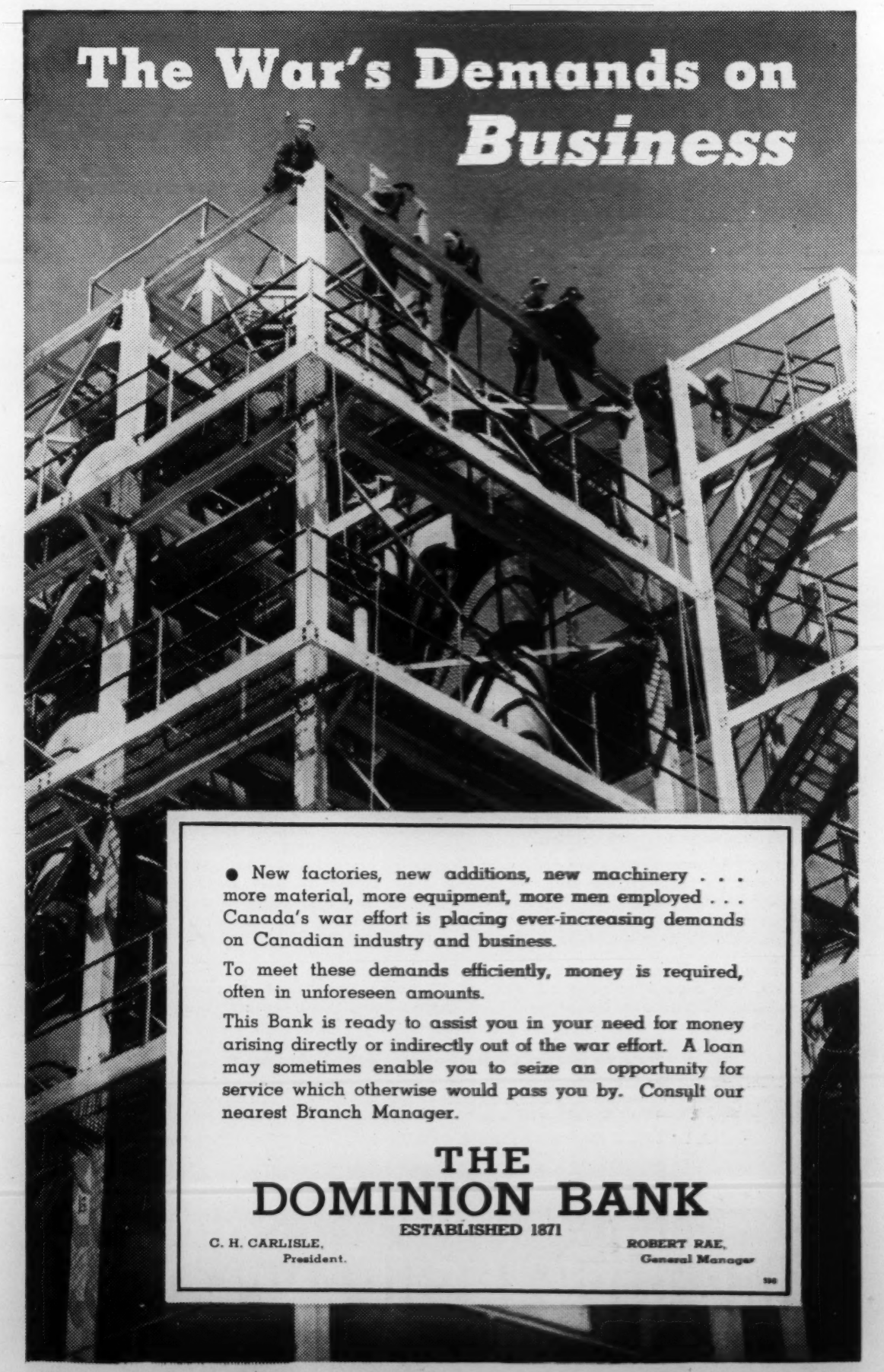
THE SHAWINIGAN WATER AND POWER COMPANY

NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of twenty-two (22c) cents per share has been declared on the no par value common shares of the Company for the quarter ending September 30, payable November 25, to shareholders of record October 26, 1942.

By Order of the Board.

H. G. BUDDEN,
Secretary and Assistant Treasurer.

Montreal, September 16, 1942.


The War's Demands on Business
● New factories, new additions, new machinery . . . more material, more equipment, more men employed . . . Canada's war effort is placing ever-increasing demands on Canadian industry and business.
To meet these demands efficiently, money is required, often in unforeseen amounts.
This Bank is ready to assist you in your need for money arising directly or indirectly out of the war effort. A loan may sometimes enable you to seize an opportunity for service which otherwise would pass you by. Consult our nearest Branch Manager.
THE DOMINION BANK
ESTABLISHED 1871
C. H. CARLISLE, President.
ROBERT RAE, General Manager
196

ing to note that the deepest working level is 2,400 feet, hence the development of the next 1,200-foot block of ground is something to look forward to for the post-war days. Ore encountered in the shaft at 3,000 feet indicates its persistence to depth.

In the annual report for 1941 it was stated that from 2,400 feet to 3,600 feet there is a new block of 1,200 feet of practically virgin ground, its ore potential unknown except for a small amount of diamond drilling and the ore exposures in the neighborhood of No. 7 shaft station. Between the 1,200 and 2,400-foot levels the mine is fairly well developed, but as yet this block of ground has contributed relatively little or no more for production. This leaves a huge block of ground, approximately 2,400 feet in depth from which the future production of the mine remains to be drawn.

The company has highly efficient management and has adjusted tonnage, which is now somewhat below normal, to meet operating difficulties. Notwithstanding a reduction in the number of employees and the treating of a smaller tonnage of ore there has been a slight lowering of costs. Last year profits per share were 52 cents and the decline from the 1940 earnings of 55 cents was due to the higher taxes. In the first four months of the current year, net profit exceeded 21 cents a share as against 19½ cents in the final four months of 1940, and the average grade of ore was higher. The dividend yield at the prevailing price is about 15 per cent.

No Business and Market Forecast this week — Haruspex is taking a holiday.

BRIG. R. D. SUTHERLAND, Deputy Adjutant General, National Defence Headquarters, Ottawa, was recently appointed to that office from Atlantic Command.

Brig. Sutherland served in the First Great War with distinction, winning the Military Cross and being mentioned in despatches.

Previous to service in the present war Brig. Sutherland who is a science graduate of McGill University, was employed as Merchandise Manager, Canadian Westinghouse Co., Montreal office, with which Company he has been identified since Jan. 1st, 1920. He is a member of the Engineering Institute of Canada.

GOLDEN GATE

Editor, Gold & Dross:

I would appreciate a brief comment or two on the Golden Gate situation. I have some shares in this company and am told it has ceased operations.

—L. D. T., Bathurst, N.B.

Golden Gate recently discontinued operations after an aggressive battle to become a profitable producer. The property was best described as a "self-sustaining prospect," and had a difficult time to keep revenue above costs. The grade of ore was good, widths of the vein fair, but lengths were generally disappointing. Ore discoveries were made from time to time, but they were never sufficiently important to result in a regular and profitable rate of output. The suspension of operations was finally due to the necessity to curtail exploratory expense but operations will likely be resumed when conditions are more favorable and the cost of supplies more reasonable. I understand that some of the equipment is being sold and this is expected to provide the company with sufficient cash to keep its position solvent.

OKA SAND & GRAVEL

Editor, Gold & Dross:

What can you tell me about Consolidated Oka Sand & Gravel Co., Ltd.? I have heard talk of a financial reorganization and would be glad to have information.

—D. D. B., Brantford, Ont.

Talk of a reorganization of Consolidated Oka Sand & Gravel Company's capital structure has been heard for years, and has lately been renewed. It is now reported that an attempt to reorganize will be worked out on some basis that would relieve the company of any fixed obligation, with the first mortgage bonds changed probably into an income debenture. No interest has been paid on the bonds since April 30, 1932, so that over 65% is now due, without taking into consideration the question of interest on interest. The bonds were issued originally in 1928 on a 20-year basis for an amount of $700,000. This total has been reduced by $29,000 by sinking fund.

For a number of years past the company showed operating losses, with some improvement in 1940 and 1941. In the year 1929, the first full year of operations, sales amounted to 628,643 tons with net income of $97,605, showing $13.91 earned on the preferred (of which 7,017 shares are outstanding), and a balance of $2.30 on the common, of which 21,000 shares of $5 par value are outstanding. In the following year 71 cents was earned on the common but since that time there have been a series of losses which to the end of 1939 had built up a profit and loss deficit of $459,018.

Some improvement has been shown in the past couple of years with a substantial amount of business developed out of war construction, but improvement has not been nearly great enough to open the way to resumption of bond interest, to say nothing of depreciation.

The volume of business itself has fallen off badly since 1929, when over 628,000 tons were sold. This total fell sharply to 99,000 tons in 1933, with a later improvement that never reached, so far as figures are available, even to 200,000 tons. The earlier volume of business has been cut into sharply by competition, including that of small truck owners, with little overhead expenses.

SHERRITT GORDON

Editor, Gold & Dross:

Would you please let me have your opinion of Sherritt Gordon Mines? What is considered to be the company's future, and what are the dividend possibilities?

—P. L. M., Ottawa, Ont.

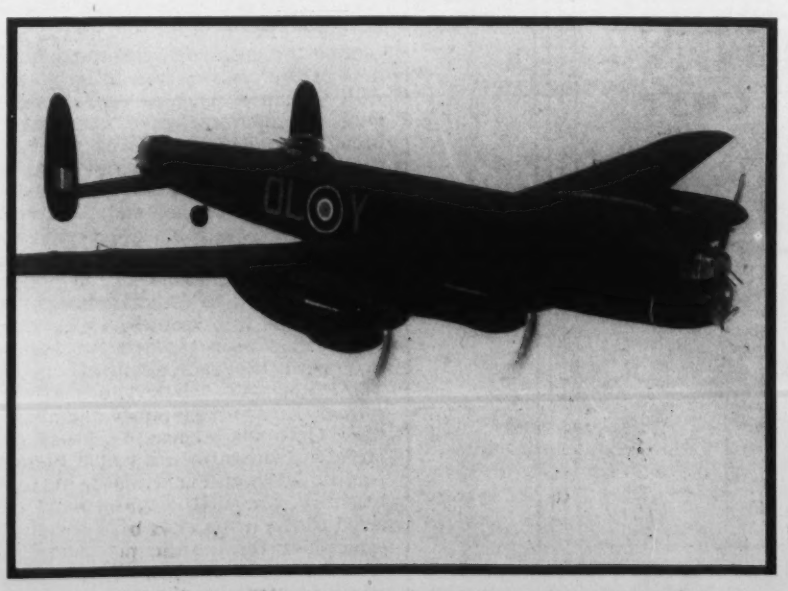
While Sherritt Gordon Mines is a profitable producer of copper, its earnings have never been large due to the low grade of the ore, and as no one knows what will happen to the price of base metals after the war, the outlook for the future is uncertain for low grade producers. At the present time difficulty is being experienced in maintaining copper production on account of the shortage of labor and plans for the expansion of zinc output are unsettled for a similar reason. While some money is made out of the zinc contract this is not important as the production is principally a war effort.

The operating profit last year exceeded $1,000,000, before taxes and write-offs, net profits equalling 2.1 cents a share as compared with 2.86 cents in the previous year. The deferred development account should be wiped out this year. A strong liquid position is being maintained and net working capital is in excess of $2,000,000.

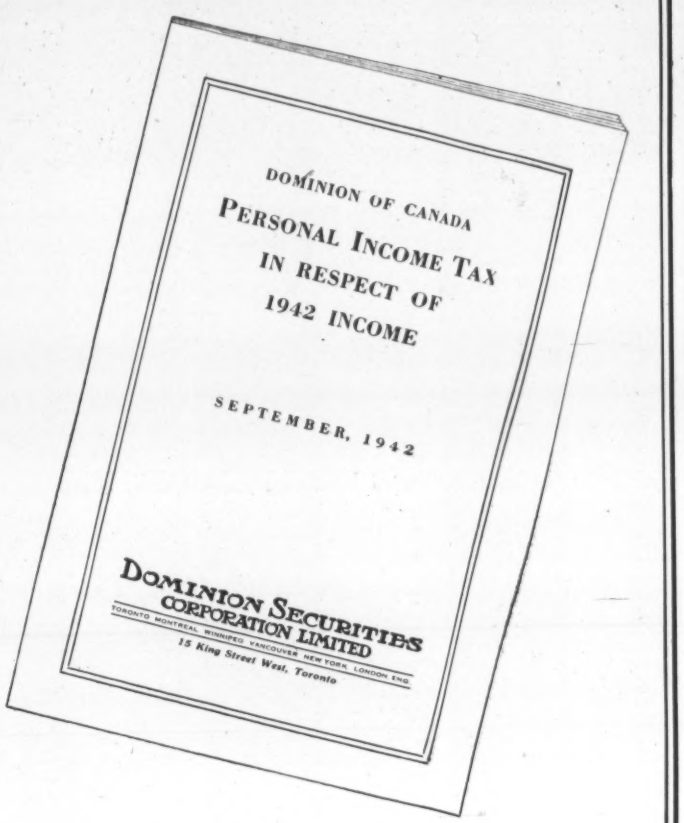
No new ore was blocked out last year and reserves depleted by almost 550,000 tons. At the present rate of operations the main orebody should last about five years. Last year a new low grade ore body was located about 3½ miles north of the main deposit and an indicated tonnage of over 1,850,000 tons was recently estimated. The grade, however, is unworkable at prices prevailing at present for copper, but I understand the question of utilizing this ore has been taken up with Ottawa.

Sherritt has a 50 per cent interest in the Josephine iron property in the Michipicoten area. A substantial tonnage of high grade ore has been indicated and this should be a profitable operation. Commercial production is not likely until the beginning of the 1943 ore shipping season.

To date, 25 cents a share has been distributed in dividends, one payment of five cents having been made this year, but it is not possible to be definite as to the dividend prospects of the future.



Factor in Britain's growing air power is the Avro-Lancaster daylight bomber shown here. Planes of this type are now being made in Canada.



We shall be glad to send you a copy of this booklet on request

DOMINION SECURITIES CORPORATION LIMITED

TORONTO MONTREAL WINNIPEG VANCOUVER NEW YORK LONDON, ENG.

15 King Street West, Toronto

Telephone WAverley 3681

ADEQUATE ACCIDENT INSURANCE

Safeguards Victory Loan Payments.
No falling behind in Income Tax
ASSURES A STEADY INCOME

THE GENERAL ACCIDENT GROUP
357 BAY ST. TORONTO

SIMPSONS, LIMITED

Preference Dividend No. 47

NOTICE is hereby given that a Dividend of One dollar and sixty-two and one-half cents ($1.62½) per share on the Outstanding Paid-up Six and one-half per cent (6½%) Cumulative Preference Shares of the Company has been declared payable November 2, 1942 to shareholders of record as at the close of business on October 17, 1942. The transfer books will not be closed.

By Order of the Board.

Frank Hay,
Secretary

Toronto, September 18, 1942

DIVIDEND

CHARTERED TRUST AND EXECUTOR COMPANY

NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of 1% has been declared on the paid-up Capital Stock of Chartered Trust and Executor Company for the quarter ending September 30th, payable October 1st, 1942, to shareholders of record at the close of business September 15th, 1942.

By order of the Board,

E. W. McNEILL,
Secretary.

Dated at Toronto,
September 10th, 1942.

Hollinger Consolidated Gold Mines Limited

DIVIDEND NUMBER 362

A regular dividend of 1% has been declared by the Directors on the Capital Stock of the Company, payable on the 7th day of October, 1942, to shareholders of record at the close of business on the 23rd day of September, 1942.

DATED the 16th day of September, 1942.

P. C. FINLAY,
Secretary.

Provincial Paper Limited

Notice is hereby given that Regular Quarterly Dividend of 1¾% on Preferred Stock has been declared by PROVINCIAL PAPER LIMITED, payable October 2nd, 1942, to Shareholders of record at close of business September 15th, 1942.

(signed) W. S. BARBER,
Secretary-Treasurer.

THE TORONTO MORTGAGE COMPANY

QUARTERLY DIVIDEND

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of $1.25 per share, upon the paid-up Capital Stock of this Company, has been declared for the current Quarter, and that the same will be payable on and after

1st OCTOBER, 1942

to Shareholders of record on the books of the Company at the close of business on 15th instant.

By order of the Board,

WALTER GILLESPIE,
Manager.

3rd September 1942.

Penmans Limited

DIVIDEND NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that the following Dividends have been declared for the quarter ending the 31st day of October, 1942.

On the Preferred Stock, one and one-half per cent. (1½%), payable on the 2nd day of November to Shareholders of record of the 21st day of October, 1942.

On the Common Stock, seventy-five cents (75c) per share, payable on the 16th day of November to Shareholders of record of the 5th day of November, 1942.

By Order of the Board.

C. B. ROBINSON,
Secretary-Treasurer.

Montreal,
September 21, 1942.

KERR-ADDISON GOLD MINES LIMITED

(No Personal Liability)

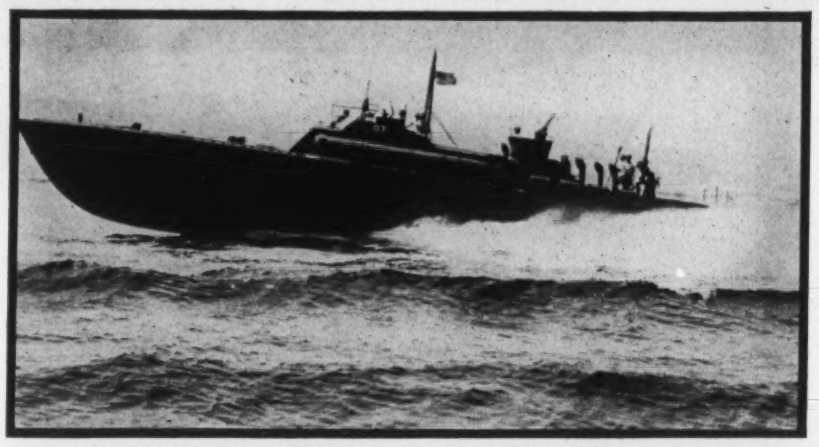
INTERIM DIVIDEND NO. 14

Notice is hereby given that an interim dividend of five cents per share has been declared on the issued capital stock of the company, payable in Canadian funds on October 28th, 1942, to shareholders of record at the close of business on October 9th, 1942.

By Order of the Board.

G. A. CAVIN,
Secretary-Treasurer.

Toronto, Ontario,
September 18th, 1942.



U.S. reply to U-boat challenge: "PT" boats like these are reported as being used to good effect in reducing sinkings in Eastern coast waters.

Split second judgment
Before he has read even a word of your message, that distant prospect or supplier has already formed an unconscious judgment of your company. Your letterhead exerts a profound influence on the minds of those with whom you deal.
SUPERFINE LINEN RECORD
A crisp, strong-bodied fine paper that defies time. Ideal for important documents.
You can trust Superfine Linen Record to represent you worthily. Ask your printer to show you this 100% new-rag bond paper of enduring and accepted worth . . . for sixty years Canada's finest.
WASTE IS SABOTAGE • SAVE WASTE PAPER
Every scrap of waste paper is needed. See that YOURS reaches your local Salvage organization.
ROLLAND PAPER
COMPANY LIMITED
1882-1942 — 60 YEARS OF FINE PAPER MAKING
MONTREAL, QUE.
BRANCH OFFICE: TORONTO, ONT. • MILL AT ST. JEROME, QUE., AND MONT ROLLAND, QUE.

About Insurance

Insurance in German-occupied Countries

BY GEORGE GILBERT

One of the coldly calculated methods employed by the Germans to extract the most profit out of their military conquests and also out of their so-called alliances with other nations is to secure control of the financial resources of the insurance industry in these various countries.

Even in unoccupied France, the Minister of Finance at Vichy, evidently under German orders, has decreed that ten named English companies shall be prohibited from operating in France and their French business liquidated. Which goes to show the extent to which Vichy France may still be regarded as a neutral.

AFTER having seized and occupied a country with his military and Gestapo forces, Hitler's next step has been to proceed to establish German domination in the economic sphere. With this object in view, among the first decrees issued in occupied territory has usually been one to the effect that in future the business of insurance in all its branches must be taken out of the control of private enterprise, whether conducted by individuals, associations or limited companies, and placed under the direction of the Government. What that has meant is that henceforth it must come under the monopolistic control of the German Government.

When, on the incorporation of Austria and a portion of Czechoslovakia, a beginning was made in the extension of the German Reich, the first thing Hitler did in those territories was to proclaim a protective period of grace during which current laws and customs were to remain in force. In the Sudeten area, for example, it was decreed that German insurance companies recently admitted into that district should accommodate themselves to all customs prevailing there in the matter of competition, but at the same time the existing insurance business was being transferred to German companies or rearrangements of the capital of native companies were being effected which placed the control in German hands.

Putting on Screws

At the beginning of 1940 a unification of insurance laws came into effect throughout the entire German Reich. Thereafter, wherever German influence gained the upper hand, either by occupation, incorporation or economic penetration, definite measures were at once taken to secure control in the insurance field, while ostensibly the Germans were merely adapting themselves to local circumstances.

On conclusion of the autumn campaign in 1939 in Poland, which is now presumed to be incorporated in the German Reich, it was decreed that the existing admitted insurance companies might continue their business, but they were forbidden to close an insurance contract with the intention of reinsuring with another company or to make a contract at policy rates differing from the "usual" ones.

As any infringements of this decree as to rates to be charged were punishable by imprisonment, fines of unlimited amounts, and, in some cases, by penal servitude, it made the continuance of business by other than German companies very unattractive, especially as the cases were tried by a Special Court set up by the Germans from which there was evidently no appeal.

In Denmark, where opposition to the German occupation was of the feeblest kind, the measures taken to secure control of the insurance business were carried out under German orders by the local authorities. The business of the British companies which, on account of its magnitude, could not be easily liquidated, was taken over by Danish companies under German control, or, in the case of a life company's business, was undertaken by the controlling authorities themselves.

In Belgium the situation was somewhat different, as in that country the Germans took over for their own companies a large share of the existing British business. The Germans announced on the radio that one of their companies, the Nordstern, had been compelled to take over the British business because the English companies had not carried out their contracts with Belgian policyholders!

France and Holland

In France the first thing the Germans did was to appoint provisional administrators with instructions to dissolve all contracts with the exception of life, motor car, and workmen's accident policies. But as the Germans would not derive any benefit from such action, eventually an announcement was made that an arrangement had been arrived at between the French and German companies by which the latter would take over two-thirds of the existing British business and Italian companies one-third of it. At the same time the Germans ordered an increase of about 30 per cent in fire insurance rates.

In Holland it is reported that the Administrator of Finances, under German orders, decreed that 50 per cent of the entire fire insurance business of the country was to be placed with German companies. Netherlands companies have also been brought under control of German capital. German companies have also opened about 20 new branches in Holland, 17 in France and 16 in Belgium. The majority of these German companies had not been previously represented in these countries.

With regard to German insurance penetration into South-eastern Europe, it has been pointed out before that with the encroachment of the Third Reich on the territory of the former Austro-Hungarian monarchy, the Germans became possessed largely of the influence which Vienna traditionally still exercised in that territory. In 1941 the Germans decided that Vienna should be the chief centre for the economic penetration of the Balkan countries. This gave fresh importance to the local insurance companies.

But in this section of Europe Italy had already played a part which interfered with German interests, and, even after she had narrowly escaped a military catastrophe in the Balkans, Italy declined to abandon her aspirations. However, in November, 1941, negotiations took place at Agram to fix the spheres of influence of Germany and Italy. As was to be expected, the fixing was all one-sided, that is, in favor of Germany.

Yugoslavia, Roumania

Even while the negotiations were proceeding, a German insurance company, the Wiener Stadtische, announced that it had secured the Yugoslav assets of two French insurance companies, and had also taken over some of the assets of Yugoslav insurance companies in territories that had been annexed by Hungary, Servia and Germany, and, further, that it had been admitted to do business in Bulgaria.

A recent press despatch announces that the Germans have now secured practically a monopoly of the insurance business in Roumania by taking over the capital of all the British and French controlled insurance organizations operating in the country at the outbreak of the war. While these outside concerns played an important part in the Roumanian insurance field, the capital at stake in the country was in each case only a trifling proportion of the total assets of the parent companies. No consideration whatever has been shown for the Roumanian insurance companies in these transactions, everything of value being taken over for the benefit of German interests.

It is clear that all these measures and decrees put into force in these countries, whether enemy or ally, have for their sole object the bringing under German control of the financial resources of the insurance industry wherever it is possible to get hold of them. As German insurance business is itself under direct control of the German Government, this means that insurance, instead of being the servant of the public, has become the servant of the Government for the purpose of building up Government revenues out of the resulting profits.

Inquiries

Editor, About Insurance:

I wish to again submit an inquiry regarding an insurance matter. This problem deals with a change material to the risk. The assured owned a shed containing coal and wood and had sold this building to a new owner who used the building to house junk. I have been informed that the rate on junk is not higher than the rate on coal and wood. In one case at least it appears that a change material to the risk is evidenced by the fact that there is an increase in the rate and conversely, it appears to me that where the rate was not increased then the change was not a material one. In this instance it seems that junk is on the prohibited list of the company in question. I also wish to know whether or not a prohibition against housing junk should be taken to extend to a prohibition against insuring the building which housed the junk. I also wish to know if an agent is under any obligation to inquire as

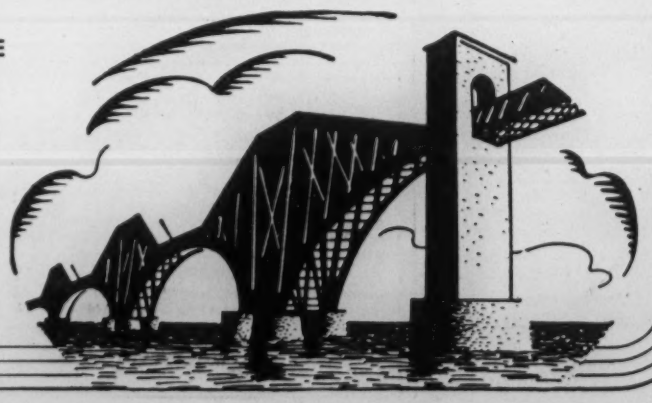
THE STANDARD LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY

THE STANDARD LIFE EDINBURGH
A mutual office noted throughout the world for its soundness and strength.

HEAD OFFICE : 3 GEORGE STREET, EDINBURGH
Head Office for Canada : 391 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL
Branch Offices are maintained in the following cities :—
TORONTO, LONDON, OTTAWA, and HAMILTON, ONT.; MONTREAL, P.Q.; FREDERICTON and SAINT JOHN, N.B.; HALIFAX, N.S.; and VANCOUVER, B.C.

DOUBLE PROTECTION
LIFE ASSURANCE AT LOW COST
WITH DOUBLE PROTECTION
WHEN IT IS MOST NEEDED
Write for particulars to the Local Branch Office.

THE FORTH BRIDGE EDINBURGH
A bridge noted throughout the world for the outstanding strength of its construction.
The scene of the first bombing raid in Britain —it stands proud and unscarred.



to the new occupancy of the building at the time the change of ownership was reported to the agent.

—M. R. A., Halifax, N.S.

Where junk is written at all, my information is that the rate is higher than on coal and wood, but in most cases junk is on the prohibited list, so that change of contents from coal and wood to junk would be regarded as a change material to the risk. In any disputed case, the decision whether such a change was material or not would rest with the jury, if the case was tried with a jury, or with the judge if the case was tried without a jury.

According to the statutory conditions in force in all the provinces except Quebec, notice of change in title is required, so that if the insured parts with his interest in the property the policy is void unless the insurance company assents to the transfer of the insurance to the new owner. That is, unless permission is given by the policy or is endorsed thereon, the insurance company is not liable for loss or damage occurring after change of ownership.

With respect to any change material to the risk, it is also a statutory condition that any such change within the control and knowledge of the insured shall avoid the policy as to the part affected thereby unless the change is promptly notified to the insurance company or its local agent, and the insurance company, when so notified, may return the unearned portion, if any, of the premium paid and cancel the policy, or may notify the insured in writing that, if he desires the policy to continue in force, he must within fifteen days of the receipt of the notice pay to the insurance company an additional premium, and in default of such payment the policy is no longer in force and the insurance company must return the unearned portion, if any, of the premium paid.

Where junk is on the prohibited list, the prohibition would extend to a building housing junk under ordinary circumstances. An agent is expected to inform his company as to any change of occupancy when a change of ownership is reported to him, the extent of his obligation to do so depending upon the terms of his contract with the insurance company. As a rule, the local agent's authority does not extend to the insuring of risks which the company is not accustomed to insure.

•

Editor, About Insurance:

I would like a report on the Equitable Life Insurance Company, with head office at Waterloo, Ont. Would you recommend this company as a secure one with which to take a long term endowment for a substantial amount?

—B.F.H., Montreal, Que.

As the Equitable Life of Canada, with head office at Waterloo, Ont., occupies a sound financial position and is under capable management, you will be amply protected if you take out a policy with it for any amount and however far into the future the contract may extend.

At the end of 1941 its total assets were $13,181,259, while its total liabilities except capital amounted to $12,624,242, showing a surplus as regards policyholders of $557,017. As the paid up capital amounted to $327,155, there was thus a net surplus of $229,862 over capital, policy and annuity reserves, investment and contingency reserves and all liabilities. Its total income in 1941 was $1,893,728, and its total disbursements, $1,350,992, showing an excess of income over disbursements of $542,736.

•

Editor, About Insurance:

I understand that the Government of New Zealand operates a life insurance department along the same lines as a regular life insurance company. Can you inform me as to the amount of business it transacts, the amount in force, and the rate of expense at which the business is carried on?

—B.L.M., Vancouver, B.C.

According to the annual report of the New Zealand Government Insurance Commissioner, the new business of the Government Life Insurance Department for the year ended December 31, 1941, amounted to £2,800,408 under 6,858 policies, the premiums thereon being £54,528 per annum; 39 annuities were also granted, the purchase money being £26,370. At the end of the year the total business in force (including immediate, deferred and contingent annuities for £95,632 per annum) was £32,445,977 under 95,581 policies, to which reversionary bonuses of £3,814,177 have been added. In 1941 the ratio of expense to total income was 8.62 per cent, and the ratio to premium income, 13.81 per cent.

Mighty evidence of Britain's potential naval strength, H.M.S. "Duke of York" shows her speed to men of a destroyer whose 4-inch guns seem almost puny in comparison with her big sister's tremendous batteries.

News of the Mines

BY J. A. McRAE

GOLD production from the mines of the province of Quebec has averaged approximately 3,000 ounces per day throughout the current year. This rate of some $115,000 every twenty-four hours marks a new high record in the history of gold mining in Quebec. The increase is in sharp contrast to the decline in gold output taking place in Ontario as well as in British Columbia and other Canadian gold producing areas. The reason for this is believed to be a more favorable supply of labor in Quebec.

•

Brokers report an increasing tendency for American investors to buy shares in the larger gold producing mines of Canada. The reason advanced for this trend is that some of the mines contain ore in such quantity as to suggest actual value of double and treble the prevailing quotations on the open market. It is reasoned that no matter how low the output may be at present — even should there be no production at all for the present—the value would still remain. Investments just now appear to be measured with an eye to the future rather than the present. Instead of looking toward immediate dividend returns of five, six or even ten per cent per year, the investor is content to disregard immediate dividend returns for a limited time, in the belief that within a year or so the flow of dividends will begin again —not only that, but with prospects of rising prices which may cause the value of the investments to rise possibly as much as 100 per cent and then some in the matter of just a few months. Even now the larger gold mines are paying dividends which represent a high rate of interest on current prices. Moreover, there is evidence of greater stability of labor at the mines. These leading mines are all geared for greater production the moment the supply of labor increases. The last gun to be fired in the present war will be the starting signal for possibly the greatest upswing in gold production ever recorded in Canada.

•

Macassa Mines at Kirkland Lake produced $218,938 during August compared with $178,848 in the preceding month. The sharp rise in output was due entirely to treatment of higher grade ore, the August output averaging $19.14 per ton as compared to $15.12 per ton in July. There has been no official intimation of why this rise of $4.02 per ton took place, or whether it is planned to draw upon higher grade ore in order to offset the shortage of labor.

•

Senator-Rouyn has established a place for itself among the rising new gold mines of Quebec. Net profits after all costs including provision for taxes, etc., are at a current rate of about $250,000 a year. The company has paid off its debts and is in a position to accumulate earnings against the time when dividend disbursements may be commenced. To have accomplished this during the current period of labor shortage and high costs is an indication of both good management and strong physical condition of the mine.

•

Golden Manitou Mines has entered into a second contract. Whereas the first contract with the Metals Reserve Company at Washington was for 72,000 tons of zinc concentrates over a period of two years, this second contract is for 30,000 tons of concentrates over a period of 18 months. As a result of this, the way is opened for increasing concentrator capacity to the proposed 900 tons of ore daily. The price of zinc is said to be based upon concentrates carrying a minimum of 55 per cent. zinc. So far the concentrates produced have averaged 59 per cent. zinc plus small gold and silver content. It is also understood a bonus applies, amounting to one-tenth of a cent for each one per cent. increase above the basic 55 per cent. grade.

•

Pamour Porcupine is working a crew of around 65 per cent. normal, yet the mill continues to operate at about 1,400 tons per day as compared with normal rate of 1,500 tons. This is being accomplished through suspension of underground development. Broken ore lying in the stopes exceeds 500,000 tons containing around $4 or slightly less per ton. However, with development suspended the operating costs are not far above $2 per ton thereby making it possible to realize a substantial margin of profit. The broken ore supply will be adequate for approximately one year.

•

Hard Rock Gold Mines is maintaining production despite some further decline in staff. The new No. 2 shaft is nearing 1,300 ft. in depth on its way to the 1,500 ft. objective. This will open six new levels. The question of producing arsenic is still in abeyance pending the results obtained from test shipments made to the United States.

•

Preliminary estimates suggest a possible production of 8,000,000 lbs. of arsenic annually from MacLeod-Cockshutt Gold Mines and Hard Rock Gold Mines. The properties adjoin and could be served by one plant. Both mines are essentially gold producers. The suggested output of arsenic would be purely a contribution to the general war effort and would not be expected to add to profits of the companies concerned.

$1,515,315
Dividends returned to policyholders in 1941

Every phase of this Company's operations—its rigid selection of risks, its economy of operation, its conservative management—contributes to the final aim of mutual insurance: to give policyholders the highest protection at the lowest cost.

Applications for Agencies Invited

NORTHWESTERN
MUTUAL FIRE ASSOCIATION
EASTERN CANADIAN DEPARTMENT
Imperial Bldg., Hamilton, Ontario
WESTERN CANADIAN DEPARTMENT
Randall Bldg., Vancouver, B.C.

The Wawanēsa
Mutual Insurance Company
—ORGANIZED IN 1896—
Admitted Assets - $3,310,837.04
Surplus - - - - - - 1,735,148.47
—Write for Financial Statement—
Ask for our Booklet
"Farming Holds the Key"
Head Office: WAWANESA, Man.
Eastern Office: TORONTO, Ont.
Branches at Vancouver, Edmonton, Saskatoon, Winnipeg, Montreal and Moncton.

THE LONDON & LANCASHIRE INSURANCE Co LTD
ABSOLUTE SECURITY
W. R. HOUGHTON, MANAGER

United States Fidelity & Guaranty Company
TORONTO

Established 1809
CANADA'S OLDEST INSURANCE COMPANY
THE HALIFAX INSURANCE COMPANY
Cash Capital—$2,000,000.00
HEAD OFFICE HALIFAX, N.S.
Supervisory Office—8 King St. W.—Toronto

THE ESTABLISHED 1906
MONARCH LIFE
Assurance Company
A PROGRESSIVE CANADIAN COMPANY

THE Casualty Company of Canada
HEAD OFFICE - TORONTO
GEORGE H. GOODERHAM, President
A. W. EASTMURE, Managing Director
AGENCY OPPORTUNITIES
IN SOME TERRITORIES THROUGHOUT CANADA

For Your Protection

All authorized salespersons for this publication carry a credential card like that shown below. Usually it will be shown without a request, make sure you see it before you pay for a subscription. It must show an unexpired date, and be filled in as marked in the small sample below.

Furthermore, all authorized salespersons carry the publisher's **printed** receipt forms; these are good only for the publication **printed** thereon, when paid for at the full **printed** subscription prices. When you pay a representative carrying an unexpired credential, and receive an official receipt showing that you have paid the full subscription price for this publication as printed on receipt or credential, you take absolutely no risk. We guarantee fulfilment of the contract.

SATURDAY NIGHT

THIS CREDENTIAL EXPIRING (AN UNEXPIRED DATE SHOULD APPEAR HERE) ,1942, AUTHORIZES
(SALESMAN'S NAME SHOULD APPEAR HERE) whose signature appears below, to solicit and accept subscriptions for the publication PRINTED hereon, at the prices and upon the basis printed upon our official receipt form.—Not good after expiry date shown above.
THIS FORM OF CREDENTIAL APPROVED AND COPYRIGHTED BY ASSOCIATION OF CANADIAN CIRCULATION EXECUTIVES 137 WELLINGTON ST. W TORONTO 1942
AUTHORIZED PUBLICATION
Not Official Unless Printed
SATURDAY NIGHT
SUBSCRIPTION PRICES
Canada and Newfoundland
Great Britain, British Dominions, Colonies and Protectorates
1 year $3.00
2 years 5.00
3 years 7.00
All other countries $4.00 per annum.
No long term rates outside Canada and Newfoundland.
MAKE SURE SIGNATURES APPEAR ON THESE LINES
GENERAL CIRCULATION MANAGER
BRANCH MANAGER'S SIGNATURE
REPRESENTATIVE'S SIGNATURE
(See that signature above corresponds with that on your receipt)
CONSOLIDATED PRESS LTD., TORONTO

BRITISH COLUMBIA LETTER

Silvery Sockeyes Bring Riches to B.C. Fishermen

BY P. W. LUCE

SOCKEYE salmon have done nobly by the B.C. fishermen this year. Canneries paid an all-time high of one dollar per fish. The run was the heaviest in thirty years.

Hundreds of fishermen made better than $100 a day. A few made as much as $1000 in a few hours. One crew of seven split $17,000 for six hours' work. Another crew divided $15,000 after being out three hours.

In one day over 800,000 sockeye were turned in to the canneries at the mouth of the Fraser River, $800,000 worth of splendid fish all destined for Great Britain. Not one can of this year's pack is to be sold in Canada.

Old-timers, who remember the days when they could take their pick of the day's catch for ten cents a fish, cash-and-carry system, find it hard to realize the change that has taken place almost overnight. The soaring price, welcome though it is to those primarily interested, is a secondary matter. The most important is that, for the first time in thirty years, there is not a single Japanese engaged in the fishing industry of British Columbia.

Last year, and for two decades before that, they bossed the show.

Fortunately, 1942 was what is known as a "big year" which, like Leap Year, comes once in four. Old fishermen came out of retirement, sure they would make good money. Hundreds of Indians who had been squeezed out by the Japanese, managed to get boats and nets from the canneries. Newcomers who knew nothing of the Pacific drifts and currents decided to take a chance. A large number of Jugo-Slavs and Croats joined the fleet.

These new Canadians are good fishermen. They seem to know instinctively where the salmon will come through, and their operations are keenly watched by Indians and whites who have fished the same waters for many years. Many of the high boats this season were captained by men with names like Joe Cerezin, who brought in 14,000 fish for four hours' work, Louis Percich, who had 10,000, George Brakcich, with 9,000, and Sam Jasich, who had nearly as many.

The phenomenal catches are all the more impressive when it is realized that the fish have to run the gamut of American purse seining boats before the Canadians have a chance at them. The sockeye must pass through United States waters at the head of Puget Sound to reach the mouth of the Fraser River, where the hundred odd Canadian seiners operate.

A Bit of Poaching

No better than other men, these hardy toilers are not above doing a bit of poaching when they think they can get away with it. They try to beat the starting gun which signals opening time at 6 a.m., and they slip over the boundary into U.S. waters when they see more fish jumping there than on their own side of the boundary. Usually they try to plead pressure of currents or drift of tide for going over the line, and they may be right on occasions. They haven't yet thought up a good excuse for jumping the gun.

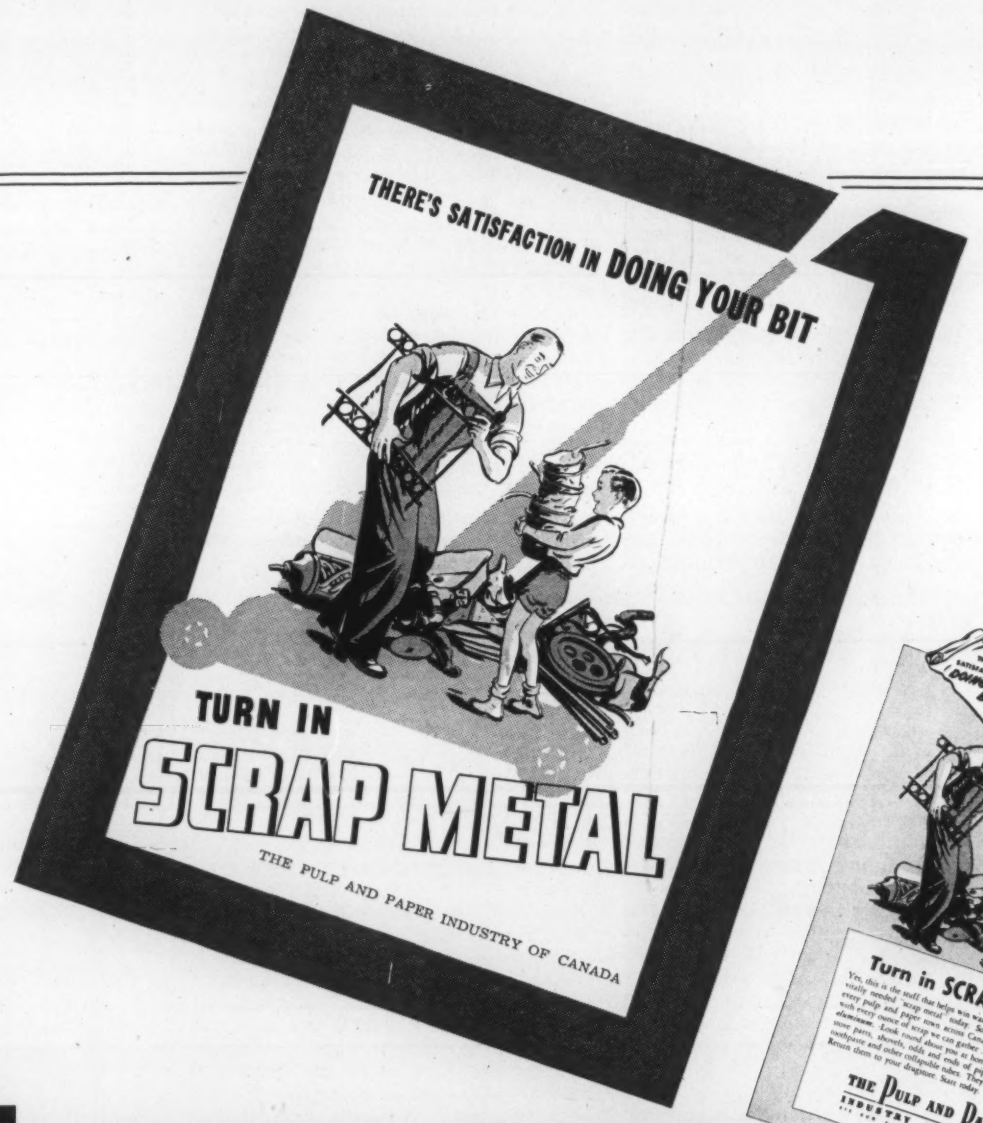
Speedy federal patrol boats keep close watch on the fleet, and the cannery companies, which have a big financial interest in many of the seiners, also have speedboats herding their craft back into line. There are more "breaks" during the first couple of days than later on, for the horrible example of those caught has a salutary effect on the others.

Next to being caught in a bit of sharp practice, the fisherman hates having anything happen to his net when the run is on. Once in a while a net gets fouled or snagged by some uprooted tree drifting out to sea and there is no fish caught until it is cleared. Occasionally the net will break asunder by the sheer weight of the salmon struggling inside it, and a fortune in fish will swim out through the gap, forever lost to the man who had it almost in his grasp. Captain Gordon Wilson was one of these unlucky wights. He estimates that he had six thousand sockeye corralled in his net when it split wide open, and away went $6,000.

An average sockeye weighs from five to six pounds, so the pressure exerted by hundreds of these struggling against a net is almost irresistible. Even the dead weight of the fish is sometimes enough to break the net.

A seine boat and gear is worth anywhere from $25,000 to $30,000, and it is estimated that the fleet represents an investment of not less than $2,500,000, much of which is idle for a considerable part of the year. Few individual fishermen have been in a position to own their own boats, which are chiefly the possession of the cannery companies and a few big concerns. This year's bountiful returns may change that somewhat.

Gillnetters, who operate on a much smaller scale than seiners and usually carry a two-man crew, have also been doing pretty well for themselves. As high as $500 has been divided between two partners for one day's work, though this was exceptional. Incidentally, many of these "two-man" crews include one woman, an innovation in the industry.



A SALVAGE POSTER* for Bulletin Boards

The above poster is one of a series prepared by the Pulp and Paper Industry to help in the salvage drive. Copies will gladly be sent free of charge to any firm or other organization in Canada which can make good use of them.

These posters are printed in two colours, measure 10" x 13½" and are available in English and in French.

This is part of a campaign sponsored by the Pulp and Paper Industry in mill towns, emphasizing the importance of salvage and conservation. Advertisements, tying in with these posters, are also being run in these towns and a typical advertisement is reproduced above in miniature.

We shall be glad to supply you with copies of these posters for your bulletin boards. Just tell us how many you can profitably use and they will be mailed immediately.

*These posters were prepared originally for use in pulp and paper mills but, in response to many requests, are now being made available without charge to other organizations throughout Canada.

THE PULP AND PAPER INDUSTRY OF CANADA
372 SUN LIFE BUILDING MONTREAL